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The SOUTHERN Magazine

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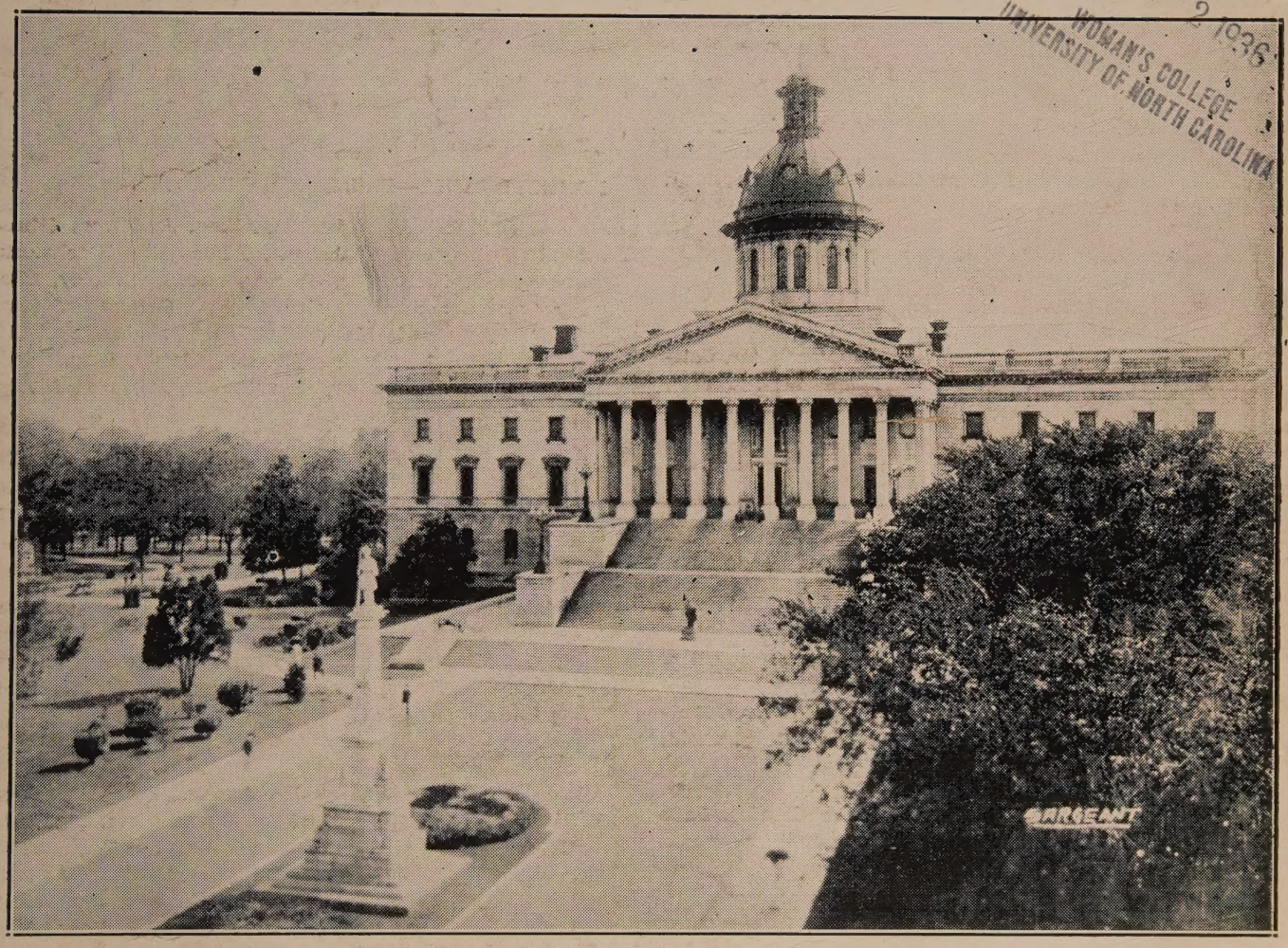

COLUMBIA, S. C. STATE HOUSE, Showing Confederate Monument

Vol. II South Carolina Number No. 10

Southern Magazine Honor Roll

Honor Roll of Divisions and Chapters which have secured the desired 10 per cent membership as subscribers to The Southern Magazine to date.

ALABAMA—Albertville, Alexander City, Aliceville, Andalusia, Athens, Attalla, Auburn, Bessemer, Birmingham, (eight chapters), Butler, Dadeville, Dotham, Fitzpatrick, Fayette, Fort Payne, Eutaw, Eufaula, Goodwater, Guntersville, Huntsville, Jacksonville, Linden, Luverne, Mobile, (three chapters), Moulton, Montgomery, Opelika, Oneonta, Ozark, Sheffield, Uniontown, Wetumpka.

ARIZONA—Phoenix.

ARKANSAS—Batesville, Bauxite, Beebe, Cotton Plant, Dardanelle, DeWitt, El Dorado, Forest City, Fort Smith, Fulton, Hope, Hot Springs, Lake Village, Marianna, Morrilton, Pine Bluff, Texarkana, Turrell Van Buren, Warren.

CALIFORNIA—Berkley, Hollywood, Los Angeles, (seven chapters), Oakland, Riverside, Roseville, Sacramento, San Diego, (two chapters), San Francisco, (three chapters), Santa Monica, Stockton.

COLORADO—Denver, Pubelo.

DIST. of COLUMBIA—Washington, (eleven chapters).

FLORIDA—Apopka, Bartow, Bradenton, Clearwater, Coleman, Daytona Beach, Deland, Fort Myers, Fort Pierce, Gainesville, (two chapters), Hollywood, Jacksonville, (five chapters), Lake City, Lakeland, Madison, Marianna, Miami, Plant City, Sarasota, Starke, St. Petersburg, Tallahassee, Tampa, West Palm Beach.

GEORGIA—Athens, Camilla, Clarksville, Conyers, Fayetteville, Gainesville, Greensboro, Jonesboro, LaFayette, Monroe, Sardis, Summerville, Thomaston, Wrightsville, Commerce.

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LOUISIANA—Alexandria, Cushatta, Lake Charles, Lake Providence, Leesburg, Minden.

MARYLAND—Annapolis, Baltimore, (six chapters) Ellicott City, Hagerstown, Upper Marlboro.

MISSISSIPPI—Carrrollton, Centreville, Greenwood, (two chapters), Holly Springs, Nettleton, Oxford.

MICHIGAN—Detroit.

MINNESOTA—Minneapolis.

MISSOURI—Cape Girardeau, Columbia, Higginsville, Jackson, Kansas City, (four chapters), Mexico, Palmyra, Popular Bluff, Slater, Springfield, (two chapters), St. Joseph, St. Louis, (five chapters), Webster Groves.

NORTH CAROLINA—Ahoskie, Asheville, (two chapters), Burlington, Chapel Hill, Concord, (two chapters), Enfield, Faison, Farmville, Fayetteville, Franklin, Goldsboro, Greensboro, Harrellsville, Hertford, High Point, (two chapters), Jacksonville, Lexington, Louisburg, Mt. Airy, Mt. Oliver, Oxford, Raeford, Raleigh, Rutherforton, Salisbury, Spring Hope, St. Paul, Sylva, Wagram, Warsaw, Waynesville, Winston-Salem, Winton, Wilson, Yanceville, New Mexico, Portales, Leaksville.

OHIO—Akron, (two chapters), Cincinnati, (two chapters), Cleveland, (three chapters), Columbus, (two chapters), Dayton, Lakewood.

OKLAHOMA—Ardmore, Bartlesville, Durant, Enid, Lawton, Pauls Valley, Pryor, Vinita.

OREGON—Portland.

PENNSYLVANIA—Philadephia, Pittsburgh.

SOUTH CAROLINA—Abbeville, Aiken, Anderson, (three chapters), Bennettsville, Bethune, Bishopville, Blackstock, (two chapters), Charleston, Chester, Conway, Easley, Ehrhart, Eutawville, Garnett, Georgetown, Greenville, (two chapters), Greenwood, Hartsville, Liberty, Martin's, Mt. Pleasant, Newberry, (three chapters), Olanta, Olar, Pageland, Pamplico, Ridgeway, Spartanburg, Ware Shoals, Winnsboro.

TENNESSEE—Bristol, Carthage, Centreville Clarksville, Cleveland, Dayton, Elizabethton, Gallatin, Johnson City, Kingsport, Lebanon, Morristown, Stanton, South Pittsburg, Surgoinsville, Union City, Watertown, Winchester, Woodburg, Nashville, (Bates chapter).

TEXAS—Abilene, Amarillo, Bay City, Breckenbridge, Brownsville, Cleborune, Coleman, Corsicana, Dallas (two chapters), Galveston, (two chapters), Georgetown, Longview, Lubbock, Orange, Paris, Temple, Waco, Weatherford, Wichita Falls.

UTAH—Salt Lake City.

VIRGINIA—Abingdon, Amelia, Appomattox, (two chapters), Bedford, Blackstone, Boydton, Buena Vista, Big Stone Gap, Charles City, Dublin, Emporia, Ewing Lee Co., Goshen, Harrisonburg, Lynchburg, (two chapters), Marion, Marshall, Martinsville, Matthews, New Market, Norfolk, (two chapters), Newport News, Orange, Pearisburg, Radford, Roanoke, (two chapters), Richmond, (Elliott Grays and Janet Randolph chapters), Salem, Saltville, Saluda, Scotsville, Warrenton, West Point, Wiliamsburg, Winchester, Wytheville, South Boston, Fort Royal, Tazewell, Cape Charles. (Lancaster chapter), Weens.

WASHINGTON—Tacoma.

WEST VIRGINIA—Alderson, Beckley, Bluefield, Charleston, Charles Town, Clarksburg, Fairmont, (two chapters) Hedgesville, Huntington, (two chapters), Lewisburg, Morgantown, Petersburg, Princeton.

The First Word

THE FIRST WORD is our monthly letter to our friends and valued subscribers. We wish at this time to thank the chapters who have been so prompt to get up their clubs of subscribers. The general cooperation has been beautiful and we deeply appreciate it and the interest of our readers.

* * * *

We wish we had space to print a letter from Tennessee which cheered us this month. It was so filled with enthusiasm, so feelingly expressing our own vision for THE SOUTHERN MAgazine that we have a thrill all over when we think of it. Many letters, cards, invitations and gifts have come to us during the past month and for each thought we say, "thank you."

* * * *

Please read the fine HONOR ROLL on cover page for the month. This will appear each month until we have succeeded in reaching the goal with every Chapter and every Division a 10 per cent subscriber to this magazine. Many besides the Daughters are subscribers and all write appreciative letters of the work we are endeavoring to do in presenting to the public something of our past and present day achievements.

* * * *

We feel sure that you will like this issue. So many fine contributions from South Carolina that we rejected other material in order to give you this interesting history. Mrs. D. S. Vandiver, and her corps of officers have been busy for several weeks securing the best for our readers. Other contributors have also added much to the never-ending history of South Carolina. Several articles for which we could not find space, will be printed later.

* * * *

Next month's issue will contain some splendid articles. Among them, the first installment of the Life of Father Ryan by J. Tom Miles, M. A., Farmington, Missouri. Also a splendid article by Dr. Charles Lee Lewis of Annapolis on Literary Carpet Baggers and Scalowags.

* * * *

The June issue will be devoted to the State of Texas and will be mailed out prior to the opening of the Centenial. The issue will carry many interesting facts concerning the event which will be of interest to every southerner. The various organizations and the Centenial Commission will assist in making this issue one of not only information but of interest to our readers.

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"FORT HILL" HOME OF JOHN C. CALHOUN Green's Studio, Anderson, S. C.

The Restoration of "Fort Hill"

By MRS. A. G. HOLMES

RECENT restoration of a part of the interior of Fort Hill—home of John C. Calhoun, has aroused much interest.

Situated in a fertile section of the north part of the State on the beautiful campus of Clemson College, the A. and M. College of South Carolina, this shrine to Calhoun is most accessible to tourists and visitors. It is on the direct southern route to Atlanta, just thirty miles from Greenville and eighteen miles from Anderson.

In 1928 a committee was appointed by the President of Clemson College to draw up plans for this restoration. The house was then vacated as a residence, furniture re-arranged, and a more systematic arrangement was made by the college authorities whereby Fort Hill would be open to the public every day of the year. Afternoon hours are from two until five p. m. during the winter months, and three until six in summer. No charges are made for admission.

The college authorities later extended an invitation to the local chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy, the John C. Calhoun Chapter, to assist in restoring this historic spot. In 1934 a real beginning was made.

The first step taken by the committee, which was formed by the chapter, and known as the "Calhoun Mansion Committee", was to place a register on the wide mahogany desk at which Calhoun, himself, had sat long hours while penning many pages which have since gone down in history. Some four or five thousand visitors each year come to Clemson College to see Fort Hill and pause to write their names at Calhoun's desk. A story in itself could be written about the many prominent signatures on the pages of this register.

The building was closed four weeks for repairs and reopened on Commencement Sunday in 1934 with three rooms—dining room, hallway and drawing room restored.

With the college Division of Construction cooperation in supplying labor, paint, and period paper, the local chapter was able to secure a quick response from merchants and other friends who were interested in donations for this restoration.

Handsome draperies were hung in the dining room, the color plan of grey and green being taken from three green and gold fluted cornices found under the back stairway. Exact reproduction of draperies hang from the original old gilt cornices in the drawing room. A letter from Mrs. John C. Calhoun written to her daughter, Mrs. Thomas G. Clemson, describes in detail the material used in drawing room curtains.

Careful study was made by this committee of the different layers of paper on the walls. During the early years of the college, several rooms in the old house had been repapered while it was used as the president's home, and no trace of the original wall paper remained except in two places. Above an east window in the drawing room, a complete pattern of the handsome border was intact and in an upstairs closet, adjoining the guest room, a blue and tan figured paper was hung on hand woven homespun. Because of the great expense attached to copying this lovely delft blue border in the drawing room, this had to be one of the many things to wait until further funds were raised. A Buffalo firm, to whom these samples were submitted, kindly offered to reproduce the closet paper for an upstairs bed room and also provide funds for hanging.

The large downstairs bed room was the next project undertaken by the local chapter. This was the bed room occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Calhoun and faces south, with two large windows overlooking the location of the flower garden. Several crepe myrtles, which still flower each year in midsummer, mark the upper portion of the garden.

Gifts of handsome period wallpaper, paint and building supplies were solicited and obtained. The original child's bed, a plain little pine slatted crib, was given to the committee. More than half a century it had been away from the old house, but was returned as gift by friends interested in seeing the old house restored.

In the summer of 1935 this room was again opened to the public after being closed for a month for repairs and restoration. Some work yet remains to be done by the chapter such as rugs, bric-a-brac and other adornments to complete the setting. Two pieces of the furniture in this room, a combination wardrobe and bureau, and a dresser, were made by an old cabinet maker in Pendleton, South Carolina, Knauff, by name and were said to have been designed by Mrs. Calhoun. Efforts are being made to secure the original bed which stood in this room during Calhoun's occupancy of the house. A beautifully proportioned Sheritan washstand is one of the rarest pieces in this room.

At the State Convention of the South Carolina Division meeting in Columbia in December of 1934, the cause of the Calhoun home was presented in picture and story by the John C. Calhoun Chapter, receiving enthusiastic approval and response. A forward step was planned for the following year by the Division and fifteen cents per member was asked. Upon the recommendation of the college authorities a room was selected and undertaken as a definite object of the South Carolina Division. This room to be known as the South Carolina Division Room.

Late in October 1935, this work was begun. Carpenters from the college were employed and, while repairing the flooring, traces of a wide hearth were revealed. Later the Dutch oven was discovered and a six foot fireplace uncovered. Bricked up and sealed over since "'fore de War"

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South Carolina Signors of The Constitution

By ELIZABETH FINLEY MOORE

COLUMBIA is preparing to celebrate the Sesqui-centennial of the founding of the capitol city of South Carolina, March 22-25th, 1936, and on the opening day of that celebration March 22nd at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon the South Carolina Daughters of the American Revolution will, with appropriate ceremonies, dedicate a handsome bronze memorial tablet in the State House to the four Signors of the Federal Constitution from South Carolina; John Rutledge, Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, Charles Pinckney, and Pierce Butler.

Throughout the summer of 1787—from May to September— Washington and the delegates from the other states labored in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, debating over the momentous question of framing our Constitution that now, one hundred and forty-nine years later, is causing so much conversation.

Every state except Rhode Island appointed delegates to the Convention and George Washington was the unanimous choice for presiding officer. Woodrow Wilson, in his biography of Washington, speaks thus of his modesty as he accepted this responsibility, "He lamented his lack of better qualifications, and asked the indulgence of the house toward the involuntary errors which his inexperience might occasion. But no mere parliamentarian could have given that anxious body such steadiness in business or such grave earnestness in council as it got from Washington's presence and influence in the chair."

In all American history no abler body of men ever assembled than that which met in the City of Brotherly Love so many years ago. Virginia sent a magnificent delegation composed of Washington, Patrick Henry, Edmund Randolph, James Blair, James Madison, George Mason and George Wythe. Pennsylvania was represented by Benjamin Franklin, Robert Morris, Gouverneur Morris, and James Wilson. Able men came from Massachusettes, Connecticut, New Jersey, New Hampshire, Deleware, Maryland, North Carolina and Georgia; Alexander Hamilton represented New York, and John Rutledge, the two Pinckneys, and Pierce Butler came from South Carolina.

These men were clear-headed and moderate, of firm convictions but willing to compromise and their ability had already been tested, both in the late Revolutionary War and in public offices in their respective states. South Carolina's four delegates took an active part in the debates of the Convention. On May 29th, shortly after convening, Charles Pinckney, one of the youngest of the delegates present presented a plan for a Constitution which is known as the Pinckney Plan and which was turned over to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the American Union. This plan was so much drawn upon in the framing of the Constitution in its final form for adoption; Charles Cotesworth Pinckney and Pierce Butler also took part in the debates and discussions that arose from day to day.

South Carolina's delegates to the Convention arrived early and remained to the end, all of them signing the draft, an honor shared with only three other states. The notes of Major William Pierce of Georgia, made during the Convention, give an interesting insight into the characters of these four distinguished sons of the Palmetto State who represented her so worthily in the Constitutional Convention of 1787.

"Mr. Rutledge is one of these characters who was highly mounted at the commencement of the late revolution;—his reputation in the first Congress gave him a distinguished rank among the American Worthies. He was bred to the Law, and now acts as one of the Chancellors of South Carolina. This gentleman is much famed in his own state as an Orator, but in my opinion he is too rapid in his public speaking to be denominated an agreeable Orator.

He is undoubtly a man of abilities, and a gentleman of distinction and fortune. Mr. Rutledge was once Governor of South Carolina. He is about forty-eight years of age.

Mr. Chas. Cotesworthy Pinckney is a gentleman of family and fortune in his own State. He has received the advantage of a liberal education, and posesses a very extensive degree of legal knowledge. When warm in debates he somtimes speaks well,—but he is generally considered an indifferent Orator.

Mr. Pinckney was an officer of high rank in the American Army, and served with great reputation through the War.

He is now about forty years of age.

Mr. Charles Pinckney is a young gentleman of the most promising talents. He is altho' only twenty-four years of age, in possession of a very great variety of knowledge. Government, Law, History, and Philosophy are his favorite studies, but he is intimately acquainted with every species of polite learning, and has a spirit of application and industry beyond most men.

He speaks with great neatness and perspicuity,

and treats every subject as freely, without running into prolixity as it requires. He has been a member of Congress, and served in that Body with ability and eclat.

Mr. Butler is a character much respected for the many excellent virtues which he possesses. But as a politican or an orator, he has no pretensions to either. He is a gentleman of fortune, and takes rank among the first in South Carolina. He has been appointed to Congress, and is now a member of the Legislature of South Carolina.

Mr. Butler is about forty years of age; an Irishman by birth."

Generally speaking there were two opinions in the Convention. One was represented by men who, although they saw the necessity of strengthening the central government, wished to keep that control in the power of the larger states. The second party of men like Washington, Madison, and Hamilton believed that only a strong Federal Government, superior to the states, could save America. All the long hot summer the delegates worked, conferred and debated. Often their differences seemed incapable of reconciliation. When in July the larger states began to force their plan of one house for Congress through and the small states threatened concerted withdrawal, the good old trading state of Connecticut saved the day by proposing a Congress made up of two bodies; a House with representation based on population, and a Senate based on State equality. This was adopted. The question of a chief executive caused another bitter fight. Many delegates feared the office might set up a dictator, a tyrant, or a king. The vote for creating a President was won by giving the Senate power to restrain the President in appointments and treaties.

Finally by the patience and influence of Washington, the intellectual genius of Hamilton among others, the political wisdom of Madison, and the cooperation of many other delegates who had the vision of America as a Nation, the Constitution was finally adopted and signed on September 17, 1787, and offered to the States for ratification, "Whilst the last members were signing it (the Constitution) Doctor Franklin looking toward the President's chair, at the back of which a rising sun happened to be painted, observed to a few members near him that painters had found it difficult to distinguish in their art a rising from a setting sun. I have, said he, often and often in the course of the Session, and the vicissitudes of my hopes and fears as to its issue, looked at that behind the President, without being able to tell whether it was rising or setting; But now at length I have the happiness to know it is a rising and not a setting sun."

These men who represented South Carolina in the Constitutional Convention of 1787 stood out, both before that time and in later years, as among her most distinguished sons. John Rutledge, first President of South Carolina, Governor, one of the first Chancellors of the Courts of Chancery, a Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Chief Justice of South Carolina, second Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court, and delegate to the Constitutional Convention, attained as many honors in his long and versatile career as any citizen of South Carolina. Eight children of John Rutledge and Elizabeth Grimke, his wife, grew to maturity and married; six sons and two daughters. So the descendants of John Rutledge are many and it is an interesting fact that among these descendants are numbered three noted writers of the 20th century; the late Mrs. Harriott Horry Ravenel, Herbert R. Sass, and Archibald Rutledge. These writers are the descendants of Governor Rutledge's third son, Frederick Rutledge and his wife Harriott Pinckney Horry.

Charles Cotesworth Pinckney served with distinction as a Brigadier General in the Revolution; he was Envoy to France, the Federal candidate for Vice-President in 1800 and Federal candidate for President in 1804 and 1808. He has been credited with authorship of the famous expression "Millions for defense but not one cent for tribute" which was offered as a toast at a banquet which Congress gave John Marshall in Philadelphia on his return from France in 1798. However, Mr. A. S. Salley, secretary of the South Carolina Historical Commission affirms that according to General Pinckney himself, Robert Goodloe Harper, a member of Congress from South Carolina, was the author of this toast. At that time General Pinckney was still abroad. General Pinckney served for many years as President of the Society of the Cincinnati. He was twice married; first to Sarah Middleton and she left a daughter Eliza Lucas Pinckney who became the wife of Ralph Izard; second, to Mary Stead by whom he had no children. There is no knowledge of any living descendants of General Pinckney.

Charles Pinckney, the youngest of the South Carolina delegates, was one of the youngest men in the Constitutional Convention. He was born October 26, 1757, and so was under thirty years of age when the convention completed its work. He was a member of Congress, United States Senator, Minister to Spain, and the only man in the history of South Carolina to serve four terms as Governor. His descendants live in South Carolina and far western states.

Major Pierce Butler was the only one of the South Carolina delegates who was not a native of the state. He was born in Ireland, of the family of the noble Butlers of Ormonde. He came to South Carolina as Major of the Twenty-ninth regiment of the British Army but resigned his commission, settled in Charleston and married Mary Middleton of that place. He was a member of Congress and he and Ralph Izard were the first United States Senators from South Carolina. His only son died at twenty-three and his daughter Sarah married Dr. Mease of Philadelphia. Their sons Pierce and John took the name of Butler. Major Butler left South Carolina and went to live in Philadelphia and one of his descendants is Owen Wister, the noted author.

The great English statesman Gladstone has called the Constitution "the most wonderful work ever struck off at a given time by the brain and purpose of man."

And so South Carolina may well honor the memory and commemorate in this fitting memorial the distinguished part taken by her representatives in the Constitutional Convention of 1787.

Columbia

By Eunice Brown Parman

WOODROW WILSON SHRINE

THE beautiful and historic city of Columbia, the capital of South Carolina and the county seat of Richmond, lies on the east bank of the Congaree river, below the junction of the Broad and Saluda rivers—129 miles northeast by rail from Charleston and in the center of the state. Columbia is noted for its marvelous climate and good water.

Charleston was originally the capital city of South Carolina but it was deemed too inconvenient and in response to a demand for a more suitable and central location, the Legislature of South Carolina in 1786 ordered 650 acres of land on the Congaree river to be laid out for Columbia, the bill also provided four acres for public buildings. The commissioners were directed to begin building a State House—the first one was burned. The second and present one was about half completed when Sherman entered Columbia. It bears several scars of his, when he tried to raze it before entering the city. The Legislature in 1790 met here for the first time. Here is located the Baptist Church in which the first secession ordinance convention was held. The University of South Carolina opened in 1805 and the oldest University library in the United States to be housed in a separate building.

Another very old church is the First Presbyterian which for a time had as it's Stated Supply Pastor, Dr. Joseph Wilson, the father of Woodrow Wilson and a few blocks is the former Wilson home designed by the mother of the President and built by his father; it is now a shrine, purchased by voluntary subscriptions and is in charge of the American Legion. The home contains many of the original pieces and relics of the former home. The parents and sister of Woodrow Wilson are buried in the First Presbyterian Church yard.

On Feb. 17, 1865 General Sherman at the head of the Union Army entered Columbia and that night a fire started, lasting an entire day and night and destroyed three-fifths of the city; it was probably the most ruthless, looting and pillaging expedition during the War. The fact is frequently overlooked that Sherman finally confessed that he burned the city. In his memoirs he says; "The army having totally ruined Columbia, moved on toward Winnsboro." It is told of the negro janitor at the First Baptist Church, during Sherman's raid, when asked if that was the church (intending to burn it) the negro pointed out a frame building across the street as the church and that was burned, thus saving the Baptist church. During the annual U. D. C. convention

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The Beginning of Slavery

By E. C. McCANTS

IF the term slavery is taken to mean the holding of human beings in a condition of involuntary servitude, it may amaze some of us to be told that in a very literal sense slavery still exists in the United States of America and that excepting perhaps in the case of a few addle-pated "reds" and "pinks" there is no serious demand for its abolition. Reference is made, of course, to the involuntary servitude of those who are condemned to incarceration and hard labor by due process of law as a result of anti-social practices. Severe as this punishment may be, it is less severe than it was when mankind was governed by "tooth and claw". Even in a comparatively advanced stage of civilization the man who stole a sheep was executed whereas now he is forced to lose for a certain period only his freedom of movement and the fruits of his labor. That which he produces belongs to the state, his servile condition being the result of an indisposition on the part of society to take his life.

All slavery in all ages has sprung from this same tendancy to mercifulness. In the beginning the savage, when able, simply exterminated those whom he considered to be his enemies, and it is due to no mere coincidence that in the most ancient languages the word for stranger and that for enemy is exactly the same. Later, perhaps because his own family or tribe had been thinned in the slaughter of battle, this savage awoke to the desirability of preserving the children of the conquered, rearing them, and using them for the tribal advantage. Following this, it was but another step to taking alive all those of his defeated opponents who gave promise of being of service—at first the women, no doubt, and later the more docile among the men. It is from this practice that we have, in part, derived our original grades of society. The conquerors formed the warrior caste, the conquered the villians and the serfs.

In the meantime, as civilization advanced, the pastoral life replacing the hunting, and that in its turn being supplanted by agriculture and fixed habitations, the economic value of a laborer became more and more clearly apparent. That tribe whose food supply was produced by its captives could devote the time of its warriors wholly to martial exercises and consequently became more skilled in battle than was possible for that one whose energies must first be directed to the production of food and only afterward to training and campaigning. For it is pretty clear that in the beginning these captive ones were regarded as the common property of the tribe rather than the personal property of any individual. Indeed in this early stage the very land itself was held in common and it is out of this state of affairs that the institution of serfdom grew in which the laborer was attached to the land part of the real estate. As a unique survival of this ancient practice, it is interesting to note that in South Carolina apparently as late as 1725 and certainly in 1690 slaves were classed as real estate and not as personal property.

Individual ownership of slaves probably came into being very much as did individual ownership of land. Just as certain portions of the common acreage were set aside for the use of some favored person or persons, so certain of the slaves were assigned to the service of such. In the course of time such lands and such slaves or their descendants came to be regarded as the private property of those who held them.

Early in the evolution of society, however, it is probable that the ranks of the slave population were recruited from sources other than the captives of "the bow and spear" of the warrior class. Offenders against the law of the tribe, even as at present, may have been condemned, some for a period, some for life, to involuntary servitude. And in like manner one who incurred financial obligations which he could not discharge, may have been sold into slavery in order to satisfy his creditor. The last vestige of this latter practice disappeared when imprisonment for debt was finally abolished. But that even debt slavery was but a modification of an original death penalty, is more than hinted at in Shakespeare's play "The Merchant of Venice."

This view of slavery, as an advance toward mercy rather than in the direction of cruelty, as the substitution of a milder fate for the harsher one of immediate extinction, is oddly apparent when we consider the beginnings of slavery in South Carolina. Negro slavery was, of course, a well established institution when the colony was founded. The origins of the slavery of the black race is so remote as to be lost in the mist of ancient history, but we may infer that in the main it developed very much in the same manner as did slavery among the whites and was stimulated in much the same way as was the enslavement of the Indians concerning which we shall speak later. It is fairly clear that the first slave traders felt that in buying a negro they were saving him from being eaten by his captors.

Because the practice was universal, although perhaps not yet common save in the Spanish colonies, the introduction of African slavery into South Carolina was coeval with the English settlement of the province. The first governor, Sayle, brought three negroes with him when he founded Charles Town and Captain Brayne, the commander of the ship Carolina, at about the same time lists as his servant "one lusty negro man." The number of negroes in the new settlement was soon augmented when later settlers from the island of Barbadoes arrived. In this island negro slavery had long

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JOHN C. CALHOUN

By A. G. HOLMES

WHEN John C. Calhoun went to what is now Clemson College to make his home, he had been Vice President of the United States for only a few months. He served out his first term and was reelected in 1828 on the Democratic-Republican ticket. Andrew Jackson headed the ticket this time, in the place of John Quincy Adams.

Mr. Calhoun resigned the vice presidency in 1832 to assume leader-ship in the United States Senate of the States' Rights forces. Robert Y. Hayne reluctantly surrendered the senatorship to become Governor of South Carolina. Since Senators and governors were then elected in South Carolina by the legislature, this was not difficult to arrange. Mr. Calhoun had been persuaded in 1828 to set forth the States' Rights doctrine. This he agreed to do secretly. So, apparently, it was in his Fort Hill home that the famous Exposition was written. Later when Mr. Calhoun openly assumed leadership of the so-called nullification forces of South Carolina, he developed and enlarged his views.

The major premise in this doctrine was that the Constitution was a compact. Mr. Calhoun applied to public law that when one of two parties to a compact, or contract, violates an agreement, the other party is released. Mr. Calhoun and his associates raised the question as to whether the protective tariff of 1832 did not violate the compact. His minor premise called for the right of a State to interpose its will to enforcement of the objectionable law until the States in national convention should pass upon the constitutionality of the act in question. If the convention decided against the State, then the State must accept the decision or, as an alternative, secede. Mr. Calhoun always objected to the term nullification but this came to be the popular term. It is often overlooked that Mr. Calhoun did not originate the nullification doctrine as far as it originated in South Carolina. This was rather due to Thomas Cooper. Mr. Calhoun and his allies were attempting by their movement to head off in South Carolina a more dangerous movement of secession.

In the Senate Mr. Calhoun served continuously from 1832 to 1850 with the exception of about two years, 1843-1845. He resigned from the Senate to devote his attention to his planting interests at Fort Hill and to put in book form his ideas on government. Upon the request of President Tyler, Mr. Calhoun came out of his retirement in 1844 to serve as Secretary of State. Mr. Tyler desired Mr. Calhoun to negotiate a treaty for the union of Texas with the United States.

Mr. Calhoun's constitutional views were worked out in large measure at Fort Hill. Political scientists in recent years asserting that Mr. Calhoun was one of the most original thinkers in the field of political science in the United States. And modern sociologists, who see government as fundamentally a struggle of conflicting social and economic interests, emphatically support the views of Mr. Calhoun.

Mr. Calhoun was born and reared in the Calhoun Creek section of Abbeville County, South Carolina. The date of his birth was March 18, 1782. His birthplace stood only a few hundred yards away from the Calhoun family burial plot, where his father and mother rest.

The boy was prepared for Yale University by a famous teacher, Dr. Moses Waddel. He graduated from Yale, attended Litchfield, Connecticut, law school and finished his law studies in the office of H. W. deSaussure of Charleston, South Carolina. (Yale has recently honored Mr. Calhoun by naming one of her new colleges for him).

After a few years as a member of the legislature representing the district of his native section, Mr. Calhoun was chosen to the National House of Representatives. He took his seat in 1811 and was one of the "War Hawks" of the War of 1812, uniting in this movement with such men as Henry Clay, Felix Grundy, Langdon Cheves and William Lowndes. From Congress he passed into the cabinet of President Monroe, where he served from 1817 to 1825 as Secretary of War. When General Andrew Jackson invaded Florida without authority from the President or Secretary of War —Calhoun—a question as to the act was raised by Mr. Calhoun. When Jackson, as President, learned of this many years later, he used it in part as an excuse for a political break with the Vice President.

John C. Calhoun lived in three different homes which he owned, or partly owned. The first of these was Bath in Abbeville County, South Carolina. Bath was purchased as a home for his bride, Floride Bonneau Calhoun, his second cousin. Bath was later incorporated into the plantation of James Edward Calhoun and known as Millwood. James Edward Calhoun, a naval officer, was the brother of Mrs. John C. Calhoun.

John C. Calhoun purchased jointly with his mother-in-law, Mrs. John Ewing Calhoun, a home at Georgetown, District of Columbia. This was acquired about 1817. The home was known as Oakley. The Calhouns gave up Oakley as a home about 1825-1826 and sold it soon after.

At this time they moved to Clergy Hall, a small plantation home situated on the Seneca river four miles west of Pendleton, South Carolina. The tract contained about six hundred acres. Pendleton was then a village, the seat of Pendleton district. Founded about 1790, the village grew rapidly and about it gathered the plantation homes of persons who came from Virginia, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, and other parts of upper South Carolina, but more particularly it was a center to which many low country planters came for a summer

(Continued on page 43)

JUDGE THOMAS COOPER

Jurist, Scientist, Educator, Author

By ELIZABETH HEMING HANNA

IN writing a biographical sketch of this remarkable man, one feels a strong temptation to differentiate the subject under the four heads named above, yet so mingled in his activities were all these charteristics, that the effort to follow such a plan present many difficulties hard to overcome.

He was very reticent as to his boyhood and early youth, hence little on this subject is known even to those most closely associated with him. Busy biographers, have learned that his parents were financially comfortable middle class English, owning some valuable property near London.

Thomas Cooper was born in London, Oct. 22, 1759. He matriculated in the University of Oxford at the age of nineteen. His course there was irregular. He did not take his degree at Oxford, and his name does not appear on the list of graduates. He was out of sympathy with all the conservative ideals of England, and seemed to have become radical, both as to government and religion. It is said that he balked at reciting the Creed, and refused to subscribe to the thirty-nine Articles. His time, however, was not wasted, he became a fine classical scholar and master of forceful English, as appears in his literary productions. He was deeply interested in Physical or Natural Science, and employed the long Oxford vacations in 1780 in attending Anatomical lectures under Mr. Sheldon, a medical authority. Later he attended veterinary dissections at a repository for dead horses, and said, "He was taught how the meanest and most trivial articles. might be employed under the direction of scientific skill."

He was called to the bar from the Inner Temple in 1787, and was on a circuit for three years, but even at the Inns of Court, he pursued his favorite studies. Some one has said of him, "He seems to have meddled with all the branches of human knowledge."

He married in London, Miss Alice Greenwood, by whom he had two sons, and two daughters. Many of the descendants of his marriage are still to be found in Pennsylvania. One in particular, Dr. James Montgomery Baldy, became noted as a gynecologist. Some years ago, the writer received a letter from this gentleman, stating that in a public building in Philadelphia, there was a room set aside for a memorial to Thomas Cooper, and asking that she send what relics she possessed to be placed there. As these things were reserved for the University of South Carolina, she could not comply. Many years later her sister visiting relatives in the north, had a most cordial invitation from Dr. Baldy, to be present at his wedding in Philadelphia. Unfortunately, she could not attend. Thus was lost the chance to bring together two sets of people, with a common ancestor, not too remote. Dr. Baldy's death was recently announced by the Philadelphia papers.

At Oxford, Cooper became intimate with all the leading statesmen, and literary celebraties of the day. He associated with Pitt, Fox and Burke. With Rogers, Colridge Southey and Wordsworth, but more particularly he came under the influence of Joseph Priestly, Nonconformist minister, noted scientist, and voluminous writer on many subjects, especially Science and Religion. Sympathy with these subjects, and also with the political struggles in France, no doubt led to a very close fellowship. The attempt of a society to celebrate the destruction of the Bastile, led to a riot in which the home of Priestley was burned, and all his books, papers, and instruments were destroyed. In this occurrence, Cooper fortunately had no part.

In 1793 accompanied by a son of Dr. Priestly, and some members of his own family, Cooper made a short stay in America. On his return, pressed by many inquiries as to conditions in the New World, Cooper wrote a book entitled, "Some information respecting America." It was published in London in 1794, and has been pronounced, "The most complete and authoritative statement of the industrial, economic, social and political condition of the country, at that early date." In it he wrote, "The Government is the government of the people and for the people." The rhythmic jingle of these words has by several orators, noticeably Abraham Lincoln been added to by the words. "By the People."

In 1785, Cooper became a member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester, which included in its membership the most distinguished Scientists of England. He was vice-president, from 1788 to 1791. In 1787 he read a very notable paper entitled, "Propositions Respecting the Foundation of Civil Government," in which he stressed "That all power is derived from the people." This opinion was the key note in all of this man's arguments. The under-current of thought which directed and ruled his whole life. At this time, there was in Manchester much sympathy with the masses of the French people, in the coming Revolution and clubs were formed to communicate with Jacobin Clubs in France. In 1791 Cooper and James Watt Jr., were sent by the Manchester Club, to which they belonged, to present an address to

the Jacobin Club of Paris, voicing their fraternal feelings with the members of the Club, and their profound sympathy with the French people.

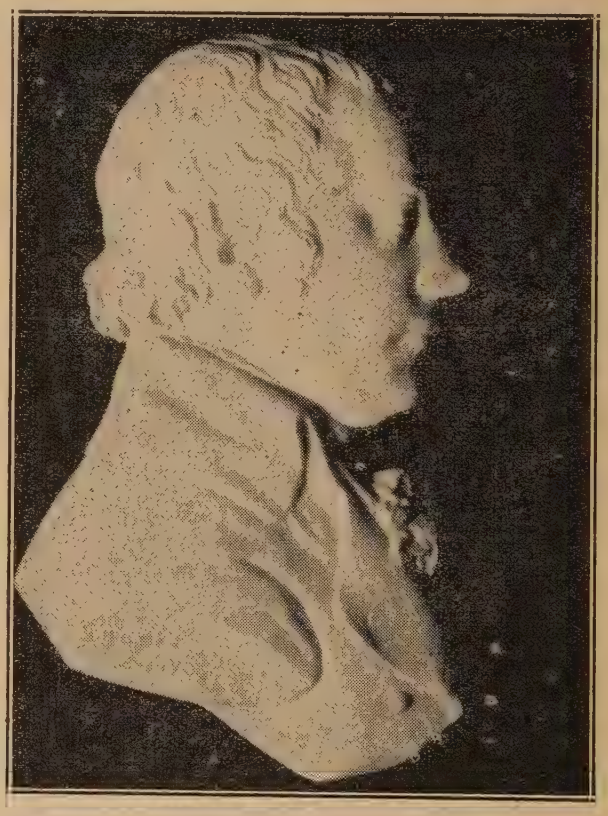
The address was largely prepared by Cooper. The delegates addressed the Jacobins as "Brethren and Friends", Expressed their sincere satisfaction in communicating the resolutions of their Bretheren of the Manchester society, appointing them deputies to the patriotic societies of France. In the absence of the president, the vice-president replied. He reminded them that it was just one hundred years, since the English afforded a sublime example of "The Rights of Man." The address was signed by Carra Ducos, Saladon, deputies of the National Assembly, and by Deperry, Doi, and Doppet secretaries of the Jacobin club. Cooper at once associated himself with Brissot and the party of the Gironde, and lived with the Brissotines and Chemists. Here he met the strong-minded women of that party, Theroigne de Mericourt, and others; possibly the unfortunate Madame Roland herself. He was strongly impressed with the intellectuality of these women and contended ever after, that there is no difference between the male and female mind.

Cooper lived for four months, a life of intense excitement, which he said equaled, four years of ordinary life. That he was not a mere looker on may be seen from the fact that Sept. 25th, 1792, the title of "Citizen of France" was conferred upon him, by the Commission Extraordinary. Involved in the policies of the Party of the Gironde, and entangled in schemes to save the life of Louis the Sixteenth, he quarrelled with Robespiere and insulted him openly in the hall of the Jacobins, saying in French, "Citoyan, vous etes coquin meprisible." Warned in time of the plans being formed to send him and his companion, Watt, to the guillotine, they escaped from France. Twenty years later, Cooper wrote, "I went to France in 1792, an enthusiast, I left in disgust." He was not however, while there, too busy with politics, to fail to investigate all the latest discoveries of science and their practical applications. It is sometimes said that he learned in the secret of the manufacture of chlorine from common salt, and applied it to bleaching. Cooper however, claimed that he had made this discovery before leaving England.

The two delegates on returning to England were met by a storm of criticism, especially from Edmund Burke in the House of Commons. Cooper met this by publishing a lengthy defence, which as Prof. Charles F. Himes says in his "Life and Times of Judge Cooper," is a piece of invective, one that can hardly be surpassed." Six thousand copies, were at once bought, but while plans were being made to publish a cheap edition, its publication was stopped by the Attorney General, on the grounds, that while there was no objection to this book being circulated among the upper classes, its circulation among the masses, might be dangerous to good order and government.

A critical examination of this reply would show that the defence was much more than a reply to Burke's attack. It embodied an exhaustive discussion of the whole question of the origin of government, and the "Rights of Man." The pamphlet contained eighty-five closely printed pages. In it Cooper attacked Hereditary Government: ventured to mention "His present Majesty," and called the American War, a foul blot on the English Nation.

Cooper returned to America in 1794, bringing the other members of his family. At the same time Joseph Priestley arrived. The two men in company with a limited number of Englishmen, contemplated the purchase of 300,000 acres at the head waters of the Susquehanna, for the purpose of establishing a community for the "Friends of Liberty," and a rallying place for emigrants arriving from Europe. They formed a stock company to dispose of the land. The territory was about fifty miles from Northumberland, and too remote to attract settlers. The project failed, Priestley then built a commodious mansion in Northumberland, with a laboratory attached, and for some time, Thomas Cooper and his family, lived under the Priestley roof, Cooper sharing with Priestley in all his experiments, which were largely with different forms of air and water, the latter leading to the discovery of Oxygen, one of the most valuable of Priestley's achievements, in which Thomas Cooper largely shared. Cooper remained closely associated with Priestley until death of the latter, and took his last dictation.



JUDGE THOMAS COOPER

In 1795, Cooper became an American citizen, and was admitted to the bar, in Northumberland. In addition to the practice of the law, he edited the Northumberland Register, which under his management became a prominent political organ. Later, in a wider field, he edited the Aurora, a Philadelphia newspaper, also politically prominent. Through the intemperate language of his partner, a man named Duane, the editors were involved in an unfortunate difficulty with the United States

Senate, and were summoned for contempt. Hardly had this matter been adjusted, when replying to a personal attack made upon him by a writer in the Reading Weekly Advertiser, Cooper attacked, not only the Administration of Mr. Adams, but the President himself. Arrested under the Alien and Sedition Laws, he was tried, found guilty, and sentenced to pay a fine of $400, and imprisonment for six months. Cooper paid the fine, and served his sentence.

The Alien and Sedition laws, caused the downfall of the Federalists. Adams was succeeded by Thomas Jefferson, and the Republican-Democratic Party came into power, those laws were repealed and largely replaced by the "Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions" of Jefferson's administration.

Cooper at once started a long struggle for the return of his fine, which he claimed was illegal, since the laws under which he had been tried had been repealed. For forty years he presented his claim to Congress, leaving in his will the sentence, "This claim may be continued until settled." It was settled ten years after his death in 1839. The $400 had then swelled to a considerable sum, something in the thousands.

As some return for his sufferings, and a reward for efficient help to his party. April 22, 1801. Cooper was appointed one of the commissioners to carry into effect the Compromising Law of 1799, for the settlement of the so called "Connecticut Intrusion," leading to armed collisions known as "The Yankee Pennamite War." Conflicting claims of Connecticut, and Pennsylvania to this territory, had caused these troubles. Though the territory had been awarded to Pennsylvania by the courts, the "Decrees of Trenton" 1782, did not protect the rights of settlers to the deeds granted by Connecticut. Disputes and evictions, were common, sometimes—as in the Wyoming Valley, whole towns were evicted.

It was to the settlement of this vital question, which had continued through two generations, that Cooper was assigned. Many attempting it, had failed. Cooper succeeded. A historian of that period has recorded, "He unravelled with exceeding patience and perspicuity, the mass of this intricate subject." In recognition of his efforts in July 1803, he was appointed Deputy Attorney General for Northumberland County, and Aug. 1st 1804, President Judge of the 4th Judical District of Pennsylvania. In 1806, under a complete change in the judicial system, he was continued in office as Judge of the 8th Judicial district, which included Northumberland.

Judge Cooper's predecessor had been so lax in discipline, that owing to disorderly conduct in the court, he was sometimes compelled to leave the bench. He excused this conduct on the score of ignorance, but Cooper, accustomed to the order and decorum of an English court, could not look at it this way. He heavily fined, and otherwise punished such offences. This policy arrayed against him, many influential politicians, and in spite of the brilliant records he made as Judge, and that no charges of injustice could be brought against his rulings, he was removed by the Governor, without a trial.

Opportunely at this time, there was opened to him, the Chair of Chemistry and Mineralogy, at Dickenson College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

The College was under Presbyterian patronage, and Cooper was met by some opposition on account of his known views on religions. By his critics, he was called a Deist, an infidel, an atheist, a Unitarian, He was none of those things, he simply said, "I do not know." Perhaps today he would be called an Agnostic.

His great reputation prevailed over these objections, and he entered upon his duties, by making his first address, August 7th 1811. A laboratory was built, and Priestly's apparatus was acquired by the college. The opportunity to study under so noted chemist, attracted many students to the college, among them the sons of Count DuPoint, a noted French writer on Political, Economical, and Educational Subjects.

During this period Cooper edited the Emporium of Arts and Science, which became noted for Original Reseach, Vigorous Criticism, and Profuse Illustrations. By a translation of the "Institutes of Justinian," with copious notes of his own, almost equal to the body of the work itself, Cooper introduced into colleges the study of Roman Law. The first edition of this work was published in Philadelphia in 1812.

Prof. Cooper was of a genial disposition, and enjoyed life with his associates who naturally were among the most intelligent and the most cultured in Carlisle. His first wife, married in England, had died in Northumberland, in 1800. Friday, Oct. 16th, 1812, the following notice was published in the Carlisle Herald, Married on Monday last, by the Rev. J. Campbell, Thomas Cooper, Professor of Chemistry in Dickinson College, to Miss Elizabeth Heming of this place. The Rev. J. Campbell was Episcopal Rector in Carlisle.

Of this marriage two children, Francis Heming Cooper, and Thomas Priestley Cooper were born in Carlisle, a third, Ellen Connally Cooper was born in Philadelphia, Jan. 15, 1820. All of these children married, and have descendants throughout the South, especially in Alabama and South Carolina. Also in Philadelphia, and the Middle West, and California. Their pride in their ancestor is shared by all with whose history he became so closely and influentially identified, and where he passed his declining years.

In 1815 renewed opposition to him developed, he resigned and moved to Philadelphia, where he was elected Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy in the University of Pennsylvania. He became an active member of the American Philosophical Association, and published a book on Medical Jurisprudence.

From the very beginning of their acquaintance, Jefferson was a great admirer of Cooper, he wrote. "Cooper is acknowledged by every enlightened man who knows him, to be the greatest man in America, in the powers of mind and in acquired information." He had consulted Cooper frequently while planning the University of Virginia, and naturally wished to have him elected to fill the chair of Chemistry, Mineralogy, Natural Philosophy, and Law in the new institution.

Jefferson's powerful influence procured his elect-

ion, but the old cry of Unitarian and worse, again arose from the ultra religious class, that had hounded him from pillar to post. To avoid embarrassing a friend, Cooper resigned. Fine offers came to him from New York, and from Philadelphia, offers that promised large salaries. It was well understood that William and Mary College desired his services. Upon his resignation from the University of Virginia, he was called to the University of South Carolina, to fill the chair of Chemistry and the following year upon the death of the President, he was elected to that position. Early in his presidency he advised that a professor be appointed to give a series of lectures to the senior class on Political Economy. The board relieved him of some of his duties to give him time to give these lectures himself. It was a subject with which he was well acquainted, having published many articles, and dissertations on Bollman's Political Essay, with copious notes from his own pen. This series of lectures when published, comprised two hundred and eighty octavo pages, and by noted critics was pronounced the best of the American works on that science. It is said that his success as a lecturer, was due not alone to his complete knowledge of his subject, but also to his fine tact in weaving in, when interest seemed to lag, some anecdote about Burke, or a supper with the Brissotians, or a glass of wine with Robespierre. That these lectures produced a strong effect on many minds, the course of Carolina shows in the struggles against excessive and unfair tariff laws, leading to Nullification, of which movement, some have said, Cooper, not Calhoun was the author.

The affairs of the College were progressing finely, when the Trustees asked Cooper to teach Geology and Mineralogy. In knowledge of this subject Cooper was far ahead of his time. He needed no text book, but his students did, and the only available book was Bakewell's Geology, to which Professor Silliman of Yale, had added a syllabus in which he stated that the Deluge was a "vindictive punitive infliction."

Later, Prof. Silliman, published an American edition of his own lectures, founded on the Mosaic account of the Creation. This was so contrary to the teachings of Prof. Cooper that he felt compelled to define his position, and an acrimonious debate followed, which greatly stirred public opinion. Of the criticisms of the patrons of the college, the Trustees at first, took no note, but two years later, the Legislature asked the Board to investigate the conduct of Pres. Cooper. The investigation took place, and Cooper was exhonorated. A great admirer of John C. Calhoun, Pres. Cooper took a very active part in Calhoun's efforts for Free Trade, greatly aiding him by his strong arguments published in the Richmond Papers, and later in his attacks upon the excessive Tariffs of 1828 and 1832. Cooper's speech on the Tariff of 1827, called forth the ablest champion of the opposition to reply to his arguments, and his Pamphlet, Consolidation, a history of political parties in the United States, from 1767 to his own time (1824) was read and re-read, and used by both parties.

All these agitations, political and religious, hurt the college. The attendance greatly diminished. Cooper resigned as President, but kept his position as Prof. of Chemistry. This did not satisfy his enemies, and he removed from the University 1834. Even to the day of his death, he was engaged in important literary labors. He died May 12th, 1839. He was buried in the grave yard of Trinity Episcopal Church. Over his grave is erected a marble quadrangular truncated pyramid which bears the following inscription. "Erected by a portion of his fellow citizens to the memory of Thomas Cooper, M. D. LI. R. Born in England, died in Columbia, May 12th, 1839."

Perhaps there never lived a man, more admired and more condemned. One who had more devoted friends, and more bitter enemies. In every community he was the friend and companion of the most cultured men and women, sought for his wonderful information on a vast variety of subjects, and his fine conversational powers. In debate he could use bitter sarcasm, but in lighter moments he was not lacking in humor.

He hated cruelty, in all its forms, especially cruelty to animals. He was an indulgent master to his negro servants, and sympathetic with their religious sentiments. "Go to your prayer meeting Sandy," he would say to his servant Sancho. "Don't miss a meeting," and he would not let domestic duties interfere.

He was a devoted husband, and a careful and loving father to his children. He was thoughtful of his students, often attending them free of charge, in case of sickness. He could do this, for he held the degree of M. D.

The testimony of one of his intimate friends was that, "Cooper was honest, unselfish, sincere, and fearless in the advocacy of what he believed to be right." Another has said, "He had a heart as capacious and warm as his mind was powerful and richly stored with knowledge."

There are two silhouettes, both by Brown, one in baggy trousers, as he walked about the grounds, the other seated in his library, by a small table. There is a steel engraving by A. B. Durand, the drawing by C. Ingham. In 1866 my sister and myself identified in a book of St. Minem Miniatures in the Corcoran Art gallery in Washington D. C. a Miniature of Thomas Cooper. We also possess a valuable Intaglio engraved in London in 1794 by Tassie. The intaglio is in porcelain. The material for this article has been largely taken from a delightful biographical sketch, in a small volume containing about seventy pages published by Professor Charles Himes, at that time Prof. of Chemistry in Dickinson College, Carlisle, Pennsylvania.

Another biography, a dissertation presented for the degree of Dr. of Philosophy, in 1925 by Dumas Malone, was published by the Yale University Press in 1926. All through the thirteen volumes of the South in the Building of the Nation are to be found excellent notices of Thomas Cooper in the various roles in which he excelled. This is true of the Library of Southern Literature, and the British Encyclopedia. The title of Malone's book is "The Public Life and Writings of Thomas Cooper." An authentic portrait of Thomas Cooper, an unfinished bust, and a collection of relics are at the University of South Carolina.

The Palmetto Riflemen

"The Story of Their Glory"

By MRS. B. B. BLECKLEY

IN August, 1860, a meeting of the young men of Anderson, South Carolina, was held for the purpose of organizing a volunteer military company. The name selected for the company was the "Palmetto Riflemen."

There seemed little probability that this company would ever resort to the tented field or brave the dangers of battle, but it was destined to become illustrious.

The political sky was overcast with ominous clouds, it is true, yet the general belief was that there would be no resort to arms.

The election of a sectional President in November, 1861, however, was sufficient cause for the South to take her destiny in her own hands. In February, 1861, a new compact had been formed between the States which had recently seceeded from the Union. The assault on Fort Sumter was a signal for a general preparation for war. Troops were assembled on all sides. Many seemed eager for the fray, but alas, many who had been most impatient at delay fell out by the wayside when the real shock of conflict was before them.

The Palmetto Riflemen consisted, from first to last, of about one hundred and forty-eight men. Thirty-three of the original number were killed in battle or died from wounds, thirteen died of disease and all were wounded, more or less seriously, except six or eight men. Thirty-nine were at the surrender at Appomattox. The company received recruits, from time to time, thus keeping on roll the required number of men. The commissioned officers of the company were Capt. W. H. Whitner promoted to Major; W. W. Humphreys, promoted to Major; Thomas P. Benson, Capt.; Claudius E. Earl, Lieut.; Joel Gleason, Lieut.; N. A. McCully, Lieut.; William Poe, Lieut.

Among the commands ordered to take the field in South Carolina was the Fourth South Carolina Regiment of Volunteers, composed of ten companies from Greenville, Pickens, and Anderson district; it was to this command that the Palmetto Riflemen belonged. This regiment was the largest sent by South Carolina.

On April 14, 1861, the Palmetto Riflemen, with the other companies of the Fourth Regiment, Col. J. E. B. Sloan commanding, were ordered to report to the Governor in Columbia, S. C. Two months were spent in Columbia enjoying the preliminary glories of soldier-life, basking in the smiles of fair women, to whom real soldiers were quite a revelation. However, a soldier's life was not altogether "one grand sweet song," for drill and discipline were also the order of the day.

When the Fourth Regiment left Anderson it was mustered in to the Confederate service by that brave Carolinian, Gen. Barnard B. Bee, for a period of one year. At the expiration of that time it was reorganized and known as the Palmetto Sharp Shooters, in command of Col. Micha Jenkins. The Anderson Company now became company "C" of the Sharp Shooters. The new organization volunteered for two more years of service. At the end of these two years the regiment was in Tennessee, and decided to see the thing through, so volunteered for the duration of the war.

The Fourth South Carolina Regiment, as before stated, was at first stationed at Columbia, S. C. After two months of training there, orders came for the regiment to proceed by train to Virginia. Reaching the "fair and beautious Leesburg," a small town in Virginia near the Potomac River, some time was spent here in Camp Carolina. The regiment was royally treated by patriotic citizens of Leesburg. The ladies presented the regiment with a beautiful flag, one of the first to be made for the Lost Cause. The flag was accepted for the regiment by Warren D. Wilkes, who, being lame from a shot in the leg, had to be helped to a stand from which he made the most eloquent oration of his life. This flag is still in possession of the family of an officer of the Fourth Carolina regiment.

From Leesburg the regiment moved to Frying Pan Church for a stay of a few days, then on to Camp Holcome. The next move was to Stone Bridge; over a stream called Bull Run. On forced marches from Leesburg the hot weather and bad drinking water caused much sickness among men, and this prevented some of them from taking part in the first Battle of Manassas or Bull Run. Most of the regiment, however, shared in the dangers and contributed their quota to the cause of Southern independence.

The part borne by the Fourth South Carolina Regiment was overlooked at the time, and writers have failed to do justice to the command of General Evans which bore the brunt of action in the beginning of the fight against superior numbers and contested every inch of the ground with the enemy until reinforcements came. It is not necessary to give all the details of the battle but it may be said that Sloan's Fourth South Carolina Regiment helped meet the brunt of the first hour and was not wanting in the very last hour of this memorable struggle.

After this struggle the regiment was stationed

for some time at Centerville, a small village thirty miles from Washington.

In the spring orders came to burn all excess baggage and to fall back towards Richmond as the Federal army threatened that city. Followed closely by the Northern troops the Fourth Regiment was compelled to stop at Williamsburg and fight them back until their wagon trains and artillery could get out of the way.

After weeks of suffering in trenches and with little food, the Fourth Regiment was quite ready to respond to orders to move on to Richmond.

The last of May the regiment attacked the enemy at Seven Pines; so unexpected was this attack, the enemy fled the camp leaving all arms and equipment to be taken possession by the Fourth South Carolina Regiment.

The Sharp Shooters were most conspicious in this battle and received the commendation of officers for their gallant bearing. Although victory was theirs, a feeling of sadness prevailed, for many of their own comrades lay still in death or had been wounded and disabled. The unusual prowess displayed in this battle filled every man with a just pride. After the battle was over the regiment was halted at the edge of a strip of woods—an occasional minie-ball still flying in that direction.

The ranks had been divided at the colors, each wing was resting respectively on the right and left of the Williamsburg road The color-bearer was standing in the center of the road, his colors planted on the ground, and his arms encircled their folds. He was the only one left of the gallant men forming the color-guard. The brave Poe had guarded that flag through the fight and was still cherishing his precious charge. Colonel Jenkins declared that this simple act of Poe's was one of the most impressive examples of devotion to duty he had ever witnessed. In consequence of a wound received by Gen. Johnston at Seven Pines, a change of commanders took place. General Robert E. Lee now began his brilliant career as Commander of the Army of Northern Virginia.

From Frederick, Virginia, the Fourth South Carolina Regiment went to Boonville where there was a bloody battle with the enemy. The next important fight in which the Fourth engaged was that at Sharpsburg or Antietam. Night put an end to this battle which had been a close and hard fought one.

The battles around Richmond and the Second Battles of Manassas and Sharpsburg were others in which the Fourth engaged. Though always ready for action the Sharp Shooters did not participate beyond skirmishing in the battle of Fredericksburg. After this fight the regiment went into winter-quarters.

The men enjoyed camp life in spite of it's many privations. One morning after a heavy snow, a spirited contest took place between Kemper's Virginia brigade and Jenkin's South Carolina brigade. A battle was fought—not with missels of lead and to the death—but a friendly one for which snow furnished an abundance of ammunition.

It was a good humored fight that resulted only in a few bruises to the contestants. Members of other brigades throughly enjoyed the contest. This bit of fun proved that all "men are but children of a larger growth."

In the following summer Colonel Jenkins' brigade was detached from the main army and assigned to the defense of Richmond.

This respite was a welcome relief, but in September when orders came to join the old corps on its way to the West, they were ready for the change. The army in the West under Bragg had met reverses and was disheartened, so needed the stimulus of fresh troops. The Sharp Shooters had orders to join Bragg, but, being delayed en-route, failed to get into the fight at Chicamauga. However, the arrival of the Sharp Shooters greatly strengthened Bragg's forces. Later when the regiment was detached from Bragg's army, it was sent to Knoxville where it was repulsed by the enemy. The Sharp Shooters wintered in Tennessee.

The next battle was at Danridge, the Federals being defeated with not a single loss to the Sharp Shooters.

In April, 1864, the Fourth Regiment was ordered to return to Virginia. Arriving at Gordensville, Virginia—a call came for all troops to proceed to the Wilderness where the enemy under General Grant was fighting against Lee and his army. In this fight Colonel Jenkens was killed and General Longstreet seriously wounded. The next battle of consequence was at Spotsylvania Court House a few days after the Wilderness fight.

Another battle to claim the attention of the Sharp Shooters was at Cold Harbor; as a result of this battle the enemy was repulsed, and forced to change their plan of campaign. At Burmuda-Hundreds the Sharp Shooters also won a victory.

Grant's army now crossed the James River and attempted to enter Richmond from the direction of Petersburg. During the remainder of the year the Sharp Shooters were engaged in skirmishing in front of Richmond and Petersburg.

In March, the enemy, now increased to over two hundred thousand, attacked the Sharp Shooters in front of Petersburg and drove the regiment from its fortified lines. Assembling all his troops from the vicinity of Richmond and Petersburg, General Lee attempted to join General Joseph E. Johnston's army then in North Carolina. In this he failed and was compelled to surrender, on the 9th of April, 1865, at Appomattox Court House Virginia. The surrender concluded the existence of the Sharp Shooters as an organized command, a part of the Confederate soldiery whose tramp had shaken the foundations of the strongest government of modern times.

The Palmetto Sharp Shooters, of which the company originally known as the Palmetto Riflemen was a part, was the largest regiment, in the largest brigade of the largest Division of Infantry in the army of Northern Virginia at the surrender. It consisted of three hundred and fifty-five privates and twenty-nine officers. Amid all the disheartening influences of war there was a strict adherence to duty and a prompt obedience to rightful authority which marked the regiment of Sharp Shooters and gave it a name which will be remembered as long as there is one left to tell "the story of their glory."

Beaufort---The Island County

First Landing, First Fort, First Ship Built In America---In What Became Beaufort County and the Coast of South Carolina

By MARTHA BRAY CARSON

NATURE moulded with a lavish hand more unsurpassed beauty on the South Carolina coast than in any other part of our country. Especially is this true of the Beaufort coast. Beaufort county is made up of more than sixty semi-tropical islands, made by the intersection of many tidal rivers and creeks. Not in all the world are there any more beautiful, weird and majestic live oak avenues than on the islands. There are also many great individual live oaks detached and noble they stand, expressing ageless vitality. Their moss-hung branches depicting the moods of the weather, swaying silvery in the sun light, or hanging gray and limp in the mist. There are enchanting avenues of magnolias and palmettoes, in whose whispering shadows one can imagine voices of the long ago. In all seasons it is lovely country, a tranquil loveliness. But in the spring, when the soft air is filled with the fragrance of innumerable flowers and shrubs—then it is at its best.

It was this spring loveliness that attracted Jean Dibaut and influenced his fleet of two ships to anchor here in May 1562, thus adding to beauty an older history than obtains any where else in America. Ribaut had left Dieppe, to find a place where the Huguenots could worship God in peace. He reached what later became Beaufort county on May 27th, 1562, and anchored in a beautiful harbor "because of the largeness and fairness thereof." When he and his men went ashore they were thrilled by the stately palms, the great live oaks and the fragrant flowers. As they explored further ashore they were more thrilled by the abundance of wild game they saw everywhere. And when they cast their nets from their ships and brought up more fish than could be used, Ribaut decided it was the very country they were seeking and immediately took charge of it in the name of King Charles. He named the river in which he entered and the harbor in which he had anchored, Port Royal. Names they still bear. He called the country "Carolina" in honor of his King. He set about at once building a fort which he named Charlesfort. He selected tweny-six men from his company to remain at the fort while he hastened away to report his remarkable discovery to King Charles and to bring back more colonists. But circumstances in France prevented his early return and the little garrison left at Charlesfort became discouraged without their leader and resolved to return to their native country. With the assistance of the Indians they began to build a ship of such materials as were at hand. They used cedar trees for the hull and caulked the seams with rosin from the pine trees and gray moss that streamed from every tree and limb. This combination made it watertight. The Indians made rope for them from the bark of trees, and for sails they used their bed clothing. Thus equipped they began the voyage to their native country.

The Island on which Charlesfort was built is now known as Parris Island and is owned by the Government. There is today a large and splendidly appointed United States Marine Station on it. In 1926 the site of Charlesfort was verified and the United States Government erected a handsome monument on it, with a suitable inscription, commemorating this first landing. It is known as the Huguenot Monument. Parris Island in Beaufort country contains more ancient history of interest than any other spot in America. For it was made the first attempt to plant a colony. It was the first place on which the Huguenots landed, and the first place in America to build an ocean sailing ship. There were two other forts on this Island, built by the Spaniards. One in 1566, made of cedar and "tabby," and a much larger one in 1577, of the same materials.

"Beaufort Town" on Port Royal Island, and about twelve miles from the ocean, was laid out by English merchants in 1711. A fort was built in the center of it and called "The Castle." The site of it is the present historic Arsenal, built in 1776. This Arsenel is surrounded by a massive high wall in which there are two English Blakely cannon. This old town is about six miles from Parris Island. It was named for the Duke of Beaufort and was a settlement before 1711. Its fine old houses, its oyster shell streets and ancient sea wall with the tide flowing in and out—and the highest tide this side of New York, makes it a place of great interest. History says of it; This was the foundation of a settlement which became the wealthiest, most aristocratic and cultivated town of its size in America, a town though small in number of inhabitants, produced statesmen, scholars, soldiers, sailors and devines whose names and fame are known throughout the country.

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Early Agriculture In South Carolina

Indigo, Rice and Cotton

By MARTHA BRAY CARSON

AGRICULTURE was the foundation upon which the Province of South Carolina was founded. On the coast where the State had its beginning, agriculture's basic essentials—climate and soil—met in a happy and productive combination. Here the first attempt at planting began—first the Indians, then the white man. America's first "bounty" was the indigo from this "low country," and the country's first "tariff" was put on its rice. No other country has ever produced such indigo, such rice, or sea island cotton.

The culture and exporting of indigo was the first agriculture adventure, and what an adventure it proved. Hindustan was the original home of this plant. It was naturalized in the West Indies, and introduced in the Carolina Province in 1754. The first seeds were sent to Elyiza Lucas by her father who was the governor of Antigna. Experiment proved how well it would grow on the Carolina coast, and it soon became a world-industry. In 1747 the English Parliament finding how beneficial it was as a commercial matter to Carolina, the West Indies, and to England put a bounty of six pence on it.

The beautiful, blue dye for which it was used was made from the leaves, which were full of juice. When the plant was in bloom it was ready to be cut. It grew quickly and was cut two, or three times a year, or during the season. The leaves were put through several processes before they became "cakes" of dye for export. In 1754 history says: Carolina exports were 216,924 pounds. Just before the American Revolution there were more than a million pounds produced. At the close of the 18th century it gave away to rice as being the more profitable.

Indigo and rice required the same culture, so when indigo lost out, rice naturally became the salvation of the colony. Its introduction was about 1693. A captain on a Madagascan ship gave Landgrave Smith of Charleston a pack of seed in the husk and told him it was good and valuable food and advised the culture of it in the colony. The result was that in a year, or two, every one in the Colony was growing rice, and its culture proceeded at a phenominal and profitable rate. Soon more than one hundred thousand barrels of Carolina rice were exported. It was said that there was a certain old rice-house owner in Charleston who was known around the world and who set the world market. In 1778 rice culture received a tremendous impetus when a mill was invented for hulling, cleaning and preparing it for market. In 1784 a system of irrigation was introduced in which the culture was done by water and not by hand. The salt water was dammed out of the fields through which long, narrow canals were dug, with flood gates at intervals. There were dams that held back miles of fresh water, and this overflowed the rice fields, through the canals at the discretion of the planter. Preparing a field for rice was an expensive business. Slave labor alone could do it. We are told that rice fields in those old days were worth as much as $300 an acre. The rice planters as a rule, were intellectually strong. They grew very wealthy and built homes with a great expenditure of money, containing every luxury and comfort that the age afforded. In these lovely homes they entertained with a lavishness unknown elsewhere. But now the old rice plantations are deserted and lonely. The old fields are thickly grown up in marshes and the canals are filled with salt water.

After rice comes the sea island cotton industry. It is said no agricultural industry in the world carries so small an area. Its production was confined to some fourteen islands. Considering the small area that could produce this cotton it was amazing the money it made for its planters. But the fiber was the finest product in the world, and it sold for two dollars a pound. It is said that there was something in the soil and climate that gave it more inches and a more silken texture than that grown on the Nile in Egypt. When the War Between the States came its culture had to be abandoned. It was revived afterwards, but never in the same way. Eventually the boll weevil destroyed the industry. But for uniqueness and a wealthy producer it will probably carry no parallel in all the future.

In South Carolina was established the first agricultural experiment station in what is now the United States. We quote: "On the Ashley river near the present site of Charleston the Lords Proprietors of the Colony caused to be planted in 1669-70 the first experiment farm in America for improving agriculture—Joseph West, afterwards to be governor, supervised the station on the Ashley. He was directed by the Lords Proprietors to stop at the Barbadoes, on his way to Carolina and procure cotton seed, indigo seed, ginger roots, some canes, olive sets, half a dozen young sows and boar." Special care was ordered to be taken of all these and it was directed that systematic experimentation be taken at once to find out to which each species of plant was best adopted and the season of the year most favorable for planting. An advertisment of the Colony published in England in 1682 said: "Cotton of the Cyprus and Smyrna sort will grow well and good plenty of the seed is sent thither."

Value of The Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation

By MRS. JOHN H. ANDERSON

IN setting forth the value of the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation, we shall briefly state its beginning and naming of it for the only President of the Southern Confederacy.

This Foundation was conceived by Mrs. St. John A. Lawton of Charleston, S. C., then Historian-General of the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It was named later, by another devoted Daughof the Confederacy, Mrs. John F. Weinman, of Little Rock, Ark., Past Historian of that Division.

Realizing that the time was at hand when the United Daughters of the Confederacy should make some earnest effort to get the South's History before the world, an epoch-making resolution was presented by Mrs. Lawton at the Savannah Convention in 1924. The resolution was unanimously adopted, and its purpose is as follows:

"Whereas, the work of the History Department in perpetuating, safe-guarding and preserving the true history of the South, and in putting it forth to the world, is regarded as one of the most vital undertakings of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; and Whereas, this department has been conducted since its beginning at only a normal cost to the General Organization; and Whereas, the time is now at hand when we, the United Daughters of the Confederacy should make some concentrated efforts to get our history before the world, which effort will require funds, therefore, Be it resolved, 1st. That we raise a fund of $30,000 to be known as The Historical Foundation of the United Daughters of the Confederacy; the interest of this fund to be used in the prosecution of the work Resolved, 2nd. That for the present, this fund be raised by voluntary contributions from Divisions Chapters and individual.

The promoter of this Foundation, then stated that "It is absolutely necessary that the U. D. C have funds to carry forward the Historical Department, for without such we are constantly losing opportunities which we should be able to seize for the collection and dissemination of correct Southern History and for assembling and preserving source material for that purpose."

Need of Foundation

The Historian-General stated that the pathway of the Committee on History had been marked with many mile-stones of lost chances for constructive efforts, therefore the need for creating a permanent historical endowment fund was great, for without such fund this Department was at a standstill

Since the Historical Department of the U. D. C is given precedence in the Articles of Incorporation it seemed a paradox, (so stated Mrs. Lawton) that it had not before been given financial consideration by the organization. The past able Historians-General and the Division Historians, as well as many other Daughters for years had labored that the South might "Have her rightful place in history."

In presenting her resolution, the Historian-General cited many instances coming to her knowledge, where errors must be refuted, but with no fund at hand to accomplish this.

For forty years the U. D. C. has labored to teach the truth of Southern History, but with the establishment of this Foundation, the organization was now to intensify the search for historical material, to present proven facts that will stand the test of time.

So, as the result of Mrs. Lawton's recommendation the Historical Foundation came into being, and it will become of untold value to the U. D. C. in setting forth its first object, the History of the South.

Dr. Jamison, Director of the American History Department of the Library of Congress made the statement that this Foundation alone would justify the existance of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and would be the greatest Memorial of this Organization.

Naming The Historical Foundation

The Historical Committee of the U. D. C., consisting of the Historian-General and the Division Historians, at first had charge of raising the Foundation. But in 1926, at Richmond Convention, the President-General (then Mrs. St. John A. Lawton) proposed that the Convention authorize the President-General to appoint a Chairman and a Committee for the Historical Foundation, to have the matter entirely in charge. Following this resolution, Mrs. John F. Weinman, of Arkansas, proposed that "This Foundation be named in memory of Jefferson Davis martyr of the Confederacy." Both of these recommendations were carried unanimously by the Convention.

Mrs. Weinman was named Chairman of the Committee of the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation, and this enthusiastic Daughter began her eight years of untiring work for a project which will prove of inestimable value to Southern History and to the U. D. C. With a Director appointed from each Division, plans were placed before the Daughters in the raising of this $30,000 fund. Mrs. Weinman set to work with a full realization that reaching the goal would be no easy task, but just as Rome was not built in a day, neither could the U. D. C. hope to complete the Fund quickly. In her first report the Chairman stated that "through many trials, toils and fears, our Committee has come." It had been decided to ask each Division for a

pledge of 17 cents per member, for three years, as that would produce $10,000 annually. The great task was to interest the Daughters in a work they seemed not to understand. Plainly did the Savannah Resolution state that "The interest of the $30,000 Fund was to be used for the prosecution of the historical work." So it was explained that the interest would be expended upon the recommendation of the History Committee with the Historian-General, though the General Convention could pass on the recommendations. According to a ruling of the 1928 Convention, none of the interest can be used until the Foundation is completed, and the interest must be added to the principal until the amount ($30,000) be completed. Through the years of depression the Fund was nursed most carefully, but efforts proved unavailing to complete the Fund as soon as hoped for. But right well has it progressed, and now, the untiring Chairman Jeanne Fox Weinman, has written "Finis" to the Fund, which will mean one of the greatest assets to the U. D. C. And so the last stone in this great Historical Foundation will be laid, and our Organization will rear the structure which shall endure as an ever living Memorial to Southern History.

The corner stone of the U. D. C., being the Historical Department, it is easy to estimate the value to it of this Foundation. It behooves every people to see that the record of its history goes out to the world as true, and no section ever stood in greater need of this than does the South. Thomas Nelson Page rightly says that "Next to nothing of Southern History is known by the world at large and because of this, the South has been greatly misrepresented. Its history does not relate only to the period of the Sixties—it is not a narrow sectional story, for it includes all the forces that have made America great. It is a section that has largely made America, and created her greatness. What nobler task can be set us than to preserve from misrepresentation our Southernland." And to this task the U. D. C. has set its Historical Foundation. We are only obeying the words of General Lee (in doing this) when he said: "Every one should do all in his power to collect and disseminate the truth of Southern History, in the hope that it may decend to prosperity." In establishing the foundation, the U. D. C. is "standing guard," over Southern History, and we are endeavoring to undo the negligence of the past. A Northern magazine writer called us "busy tillers of traditions soil," and says we are "standing guard with inenhaustible energy."

For a generation after the War Between the States the History of the South was presented in a distorted manner, but today the eyes of the Nation are turning Southward, and more and more research is being made about our section. Increasing interest is shown by courses in Southern History by Northern Colleges and scholars are finding our history a valuable field for research. Periodical literature is paying more attention to our past, and in special monographs the South is being set forth by Northern Historical Associations. So the time is very ripe for such a fund as our Historical Foundation, and its value will be untold as a means of giving to other sections the truth about the South.

Years ago Northern universities bought much in the way of valuable historical material from the South, the result being that many Southern students have attended Northern colleges to attain their degrees in Southern history. What is gone may not be recovered, but, with the Foundation it is a responsibility of the U. D. C. to see that this condition does not continue. There is a pressing need for many of our best libraries in the South to secure such material, and to this end we should work.

In trying to rectify the past we find the prodigal waste of source material in studying Southern history. Much of this was destroyed by the invading Armies in the Sixties—Court houses have been burned and similiar misfortunes have made our records lost to history. A vertiable gold mine burned in musty attics and now and then a house cleaning brings to light valuable documents, diaries, plantation records—a wealth of material. The task of the U. D. C. is to preserve and make available the results of these discoveries—and this we will attempt to do through our Historical Foundation. We may have cherished memories, but we need to preserve the documentary proof, acceptable to real historians, and these are the records which we must seek out and place in the hands of research students today. We wish to give them material for a history intelligently and loyally studied.

To Preserve Historical Material

The Historical Foundation will be of great service in assisting the Southern collection of our various University Repositories, that have already brought together valuable printed material relating to the South. There still remains much of this uncollected and in reaching for historical records it has been said that the general run of women show far greater appreciation of the value of this than do those of the stronger sex. Many of these Directors of Southern Collections are giving high praise to the establishment of the Historical Foundation of the U. D. C., and are looking to it as a means of advancement in the work they have begun.

The Social Science Research Council of America is designating a library in each state to collect material originating in that state, and a survey shows how well the Southern States are engaged in this work. So here is a fertile field which will gladly receive assistance from the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation.

The U. D. C. has been swimming against a mighty tide for forty-one years—but we are swimming—and with the Historical Foundation completed we are touching land. We shall continue to see the South coming into its own and are seeing come true the prophecy made by James Baron Holt, over forty years ago, that "The South will stand the verdict without shame . . . . . in the future some historian will come forth strong and brave." The U. D. C. may feel that largely through the establishment of its Historical Foundation it will do a great part in helping "The South to stand history's verdict." It has become the privilege

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Life and Service of Thomas Sumter

Last Surviving Officer of the Revolutionary War

By CARRIE MOORE

THE name of Thomas Sumter stands out in the history and romance of the United States as occupying a superb and towering position. In large measure the redemption of South Carolina from British domination after the fall of Charleston in 1780, was due to him and his heroic followers. To add further to his glory, there was no civil government in the state, and as it had been practically abandoned by Congress and its army, his military operations were conducted without military commissions to require or sanction them. As a result of the uprisings of the people, which took place under his leadership, the whole of the enemy's plans were foiled, frustrated, and broken up, and the grand culmination of Yorktown rendered possible.

Sumter's physicial strength, good sense, and sound judgement well fitted him for the role of leadership. In appearance he was heroic and strong, being six feet two inches in height, and weighing two hundred and fifty pounds. Sometimes he was overhasty in his attacks and not cautious enough, but unyielding pluck was his leading characteristic. Defeat never seemed to discourage him. Tarleton named him the, "Gamecock of Carolina." Cornwallis called him, "The greatest plague in this country."

Beyond the fact that he was born in Virginia and spent his young manhood fighting on the frontier, little or nothing is known of his early life. The historian, McCardy, in his "History of South Carolina," tells the following interesting facts about him: "In 1755 at the age of twenty-one, Sumter had the distinction of being present at Braddock' defeat. He was then engaged in military service on the frontier, being sent by Governor Dinwiddie, as a commissioner to the Indians, and accompanying the chiefs to England in 1762. After his return, he married in South Carolina and settled in the colony."

McCrady also continues with these incidents of his life: "On the 20th of July 1867, his honor, the Lieutenant Governor at Charleston, informed the council that Thomas Sumter must be brought to the courts to stand trial for two offenses against the king's law".

Evidently he kept the good opinion of his upcountry neighbors, for to quote further from McCrady we find that, "In 1769 Sumter was returned from Camden district to go to Charleston to the Provincial Congress."

In 1775 when Sumter was forty-one years' of age he was made Adjutant General in the forces of Colonel Richard Richardson, and sent against the bands of Tories in the vicinity of Ninety-Six. Colonel Richardson, however, was asked by the Committee of safety to take his newly commissioned officer on probation, and "Keep a sharp eye on his conduct," as he was known to be a friend of Moses Kirkland, who had deserted the cause in 1775, and gone to help the British.

We presume that Sumter stood the "sharp eye" kept on his conduct, for according to McCrady: "In February 1776, Sumter appointed Lieutenant Colonel Commadant in the Second Rifle Regiment, and the following 29th of October, was promoted to the command of the Sixth Riflemen. He was present at the eastern end of Sullivan's Island under Colonel Thomas at the battle of Fort Moultrie on the 28th of June 1775, but had no opportunity to distinguish himself in that action. Domestic afflictions coming upon him, having lost all his children but one, the inactivity of the service induced him to resign in September 1777. He then remained in retirement upon his plantation until the fall of Charleston on May 12, 1780, but soon after that event on the 28th of May 1780, took the field again." Tarleton reached his plantation a few hours after he left, and finding that Sumter had eluded him, burned the house.

Sumter, now at the age of forty-six, begins his real life of service. Charleston had fallen. With the exception of Governor John Rutledge, all the state officials were thrown into British prisons. The Governor made his way to North Carolina. Sumter met him at a camp in Mecklenburg county where refugees from South Carolina had collected in vast numbers. We do not know just how soon Sumter came into prominence among them, but it is recorded that one month and three days after the fall of Charleston, he was given the rank of Brigadier General by the vote of the men who followed him. There was no state government in existence in South Carolina to commission him. This organization took place at a point in South Carolina known as Hagler's Branch, somewhere below the North Carolina line. Many able commanders served under him as: Colonel William Hill, Colonel Andrew Neel, Colonel William Bratton of York, Captain John McClure of Chester, Richard Hampton from the Tyger river, Colonel Ed Lacy, and Colonel Elijah Clarke of Georgia. The refugees, who made up the commands, were generally mounted and armed with rifles.

When Sumter felt strong enough to face the enemy, a council of war was held, and it was determined to interrupt British communications between South Carolina and Charlotte by attacking

the British fortifications at Rocky Mount and Hanging Rock.

On August 1, 1780, Sumter with the South Carolinians under Hill and Lacy marched upon Rocky Mount and stormed the place three times, but was forced to retreat. Six days later on August 6th he attacked Lord Dawdon at Hanging Rock and routed him. Nevertheless. the fruits of the victory were lost when the American troops began to plunder, and thus fell into disorder.

Sumter then called for reinforcements and moved to the banks of the Catawba river opposite Gates at Camden. The British lines in this vicinity were under the command of Gen. Cornwallis. This time Sumter was more successful. He surprised and captured a convoy of one hundred prisoners and forty loaded wagons which were on their way from Charleston to Cornwallis.

In turn Sumter was surprised and routed himself. It was after Gates' defeat at Camden. Sumter had been fleeing for several days before Tarleton. His men became quite exhausted. Sumter was forced to halt and make camp first at Rocky Mount and then at a point eight miles distant from Fishing Creek. His camp was totally unprepared for an attack—some of the men were asleep—some bathing in the creek—some playing cards—some cooking. Sumter was asleep in a brush tent. When wakened by his men on the approach of the enemy, he rose up, rubbed his eyes, took in at a glance the situation, and exclaimed, "Let every man take care of himself."

Sumter's tactics when defeated was to scatter in the woods, and reorganize again on the first opportunity. In this instance he established himself at Clem's creek, and all his former officers were soon collected around him. The unbounded love and admiration for him of the men who followed him is brought out on this occasion. One, Williams, made his appearance, had his commission publicly read, and called upon all the officers and men to fall in under his immediate command. This they flatly refused to do.

Impetuous, rash, and reckless, Sumter often gained what a more cautious man would not have attempted. Determined to win success, he risked his own life and the lives of his associates. On November 20, 1780, while engaged in the battle of Blackstock in the present county of Union, Sumter received a rifle shot in the shoulder which kept him inactive for three months. "Say nothing about it," he requested his aide de camp, "and asked Colonel Twiggs to take command."

A great deal has been written about Sumter's inability to co-operate with the other partisan leaders as well as Continental Generals, who after so long a time, were finally sent to the state by Congress. McCrady, who has made a careful study of the correspondence that passed between Sumter and these generals, concludes that General Sumter did more than his part, but on account of the jealousy that existed among the various generals for the great ability and popularity in which General Sumter was held among the soldiers, they combined to pull him down. McCrady sums up the situation by relating the following instances:

"Sumter and Morgan were commissioned Brigadier Generals at about the same time—Sumter appointed on October 6, 1780, by Governor Rutledge for the state, and Morgan, receiving his appointment from Congress seven days later, on October 13, 1780. The government of the thirteen states at this time, was under the Articles of Confederation, and no mention made by that instrument of a Brigadier General appointed by Congress outranking a Brigadier General holding a commission from a state. Thus a question of rank arose between the two men, when both were assigned to the same territory on the Catawba. Matters came to a head when Morgan commanded Colonel Hill to forage the country and lay up magazines of supplies for the army, and General Sumter forbade him to do any such thing of the kind. He did not approve of storing up large quantities of supplies in one place, confident that sooner or latter, they would be captured by the British.

Friction also arose between Sumter and Marion. In March of 1781, when Governor Rutledge set out from his retreat in North Carolina to solicit aid from Congress that was sitting in Philadelphia, he wrote a letter to General Sumter, placing him in command of all militia of the state, enjoining upon Marion and Pickens their obedience to him, and requiring all communications from them should be sent under cover to Sumter, which Sumter should forward under cover to General Greene. Correspondence of General Green shows that he also gave Sumter orders concerning the movements of the militia that was commanded by General Pickens and General Sumter. The reports issued from time to time by Sumter to Greene reveal that General Marion pointedly evaded all calls for conference requested by General Sumter, and refused to co-operate in any way. Marion did not intend to subordinate his movements to the direction of Sumter.

Marion's failure to co-operate with Sumter caused Greene to view Sumter's actions with Criticism and dissatisfaction, brought about in this manner. In April of 1781, Sumter had promised to meet Greene in the vicinity of Camden with the combined militia forces of the state, which in his estimation, numbered about a thousand men. When Marion failed to appear, it decreased the number which Greene was counting on by some five hundred, and Sumter received the blame. Greene himself was jealous of Sumter, and was always glad to find fault with him.

In May of 1781, Major Charles Lee, who had been dispatched South at the time General Greene was sent, offered Sumter at the surrender of Fort Granby, a British post which lay between Columbia and Orangeburg. Sumter had just about taken the place. He knew that its fall was only a question of a few days, so he left one of his officers, Taylor, in command, and dashed off to Orangeburg to raise the seige of that post. While he was away, Major Lee arrived with the Continentals, and seeking for laurels with which to crown his brow, received permission from General Greene to allow him to demand the surrender of Fort Granby, in the absence of General Sumter. In order to hasten the surrender of the post before Sumter should return, Lee made terms with the British commander, which in the eyes of Sumter and his men were dis-

graceful. The British were allowed to leave the fortification with all their horses and supplies under the protection of an escort furnished by General Lee. Sumter had set his heart upon the capture of this fort, and when he learned that Lee had snatched the honor away from him, he was furious. The horses and supplies of food stuffs had been taken from the very men Sumter commanded, and he felt they should have been given the opportunity to recover their rightful property. Sumter, in his anger at General Lee's conduct, tendered his resignation, and sent on his commission to General Greene. It has been asserted that Greene compelled Lee to apologize to Sumter. At any rate Greene wrote Sumter a nice letter in which he praised his services to the country, and took the liberty of returning the commission, Greene felt Sumter was influential in bringing the men out and relied upon his means of obtaining intelligence. His knowledge of the country and the people afforded Greene security against surprise."

Sumter and Lee were never friendly again though, and more and more Greene leaned toward the side of Lee. McCrady takes the position that on this account Sumter failed to get just recognition from the newly re-organized state government. According to him: "These two men impresses their views on Governor Rutledge with telling results."

The rank and file of the people, however, never forgot the glorious services of Sumter, and throughout the remainder of his long life, honored him at every chance. While still an officer in the army, he was chosen as senator from the Camden district to a legislative body, which the governor convened in January 1782 at Jacksonborough, a village on the west bank of the Edisto, about thirty miles from Charleston in the immediate protection of General Greene's army. Many officers serving in the army were returned to the assembly along with Sumter. It was here that McCrady thinks Sumter received great injustice. He vividly describes the unpardonable oversight of the civil government to the genius of Sumter's military operations in reclaiming the rule of the state to the patriots in these words:

"Rutledge, in his opening address, spoke of Greene in exalted terms, giving to him the sole credit for the redemption of the state, and making no illusions to anyone else. The senate spoke in still more exalted terms. Sumter, sitting as a senator, was too high minded to challenge it, as his own services would have been brought into competition. The House also lauded Greene in glowing words, but going further than the Governor and the Senate, gave some praise to Sumter and the brave militia. Then following the recommendation of Governor Rutledge, appointed three commissioners to purchase an estate to the value of ten thousand guineas for the Honorable Major-General Nathanael Greene."

McCrady continues to tell us how, "During the sitting of the assembly, Sumter, indignant over the treatment given his command, resigned. The trouble came about as a result of Rutledge calling for a re-organization of the militia. Sumter's forces were reduced and diminished, in addition to being set on foot, while Marion's forces were increased, and the men given the privilege of retaining their horses. By such discrimination between the two partisan leaders, Greene surely contemplated Sumter's resentment and resignation. The cabal of Greene and Lee had at least succeeded in driving from the field the man who had been the first to stem the tide of conquest in South Carolina, and whose exertions had rendered their subsequent careers in the state possible."

It might be of interest to show that there is a record in the Anderson County Court House of a grant of land of 4,960 acres originally surveyed for Thomas Sumter, situated in Pendleton District in present Oconee county, on south side of Tennessee river on High Wassa creek, which empties into the Tennessee river. It is inferred that this tract of land was granted to Sumter as bounty land in payment for his services during the Revolutionary War. He could not have received it until 1784, as the land in that section was not opened up for settlement until after that date. In 1794 Christopher Lewis of the District of Camden, South Carolina, deeded the same tract to Thomas Ruston.

It must have been that some later governor and legislature saw fit to honor the one who had taken such a leading part in the war. However, that may be, Sumter, after the war, took his position among the statesmen of the day, and took a leading part in the questions of the day.

He was bitterly opposed to the ratification of the Federal Constitution. Yet, he was immediately elected a member of the House of Representatives to the first Congress held under that instrument, and took his seat in May 1789.

As a member of the United States Congress, Sumter met and opposed a petition presented to Congress by the widow of General Greene for the relief of General Greene's estate. He did so on the grounds, that, during the process of the war, there had been no necessity for General Greene to guarantee the debts of a private concern, in order that a contract to supply his army with food and clothing might be filled.

Sumter was a forceful speaker and was always a popular man in the state. In 1790, he was re-elected to the second Congress and set until March 1793. He was elected to the fifth, sixth, and seventh congresses from 1797 to 1801, when he was elected to the United States Senate, and resigned his seat in the House of Representatives. He was elected senator in 1801, and sat out his term until 1805, when he was re-elected to succeed himself, and set in the United States senate until 1809. He then resigned, and was minister to Brazil from 1809 until 1811.

To the very last, General Sumter remained a "Stormy Petrel" in politics. He was a warm advocate of nullification, and in October 1830, declared in a published letter. "That the legislature as a sovereign power can nullify the unconstitutional acts of the General Government," that being, "The primary and principal doctrine of the States Rights Party."

He lived to be over ninety-eight years of age, and kept his faculties until his death. The last tweny-one years of his life were spent in quiet at Braddock's Springs, in the present county of Sumter. He died at South Mount near Camden, the last surviving official of the Revolutionary war.

Historical Sketch of "The Citadel"
Charleston, South Carolina

By RALPH C. HOLLIDAY—Lt. Col. Inf. U. S. A.

IN the main entrance hallway of the Administration Building of the Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina, in Charleston, there are two memorial tablets bearing the inscription:

"Died for the Southern Confederacy"

On these tablets appear the names of 43 Citadel graduates and 7 Citadel Cadets, all of whom died in battle or as a result of wounds received in battle, during the War Between the States.

In the Sallyport of Padgett Thomas Barracks there is another tablet entitled "Honor Roll" bearing the names of some 325 Citadel graduates who were serving commissioned officers in the Nation's armed forces on March 1, 1918.

Perhaps more than anything else, these tablets epitomize in their Laconic brevity and Spartan simplicity what The Citadel means to our nation and to the State of South Carolina, when it is considered that in 1860 there were but 224 living graduates and 200 of them were with the colors, while in 1918 of but 624 of military age living, 325 were commissioned officers. And it is to be remarked that as to those who died for the Southern Confederacy, the fifty names on the tablets are those of battle deaths only. Many more there were who died from disease, exposure, and other causes incident to war.

All this is the more remarkable in that unlike West Point, The Citadel was not founded as a school for the making of an Officer Corps. On the contrary, its primo purpose as a school of arts and arms was expressly stated to be that of "preparing its graduates for the business of life." Its military features were intended only as a character developer. And what a tribute to the military profession that its by-product of character developing impelled 200 of the 224 graduates living in 1860 to serve in their State's cause.

Without knowing it for a fact, one easily surmises that the remaining twenty-four either served in the many non-military activities of the business of war or else were physically incapable of service. Likewise in 1918 undoubted the vast majority of those not in active service were war workers in essential industries or were physically disqualified.

By an Act passed December 20, 1842, the State of South Carolina established military schools at The Arsenal (in Columbia) and The Citadel in Charleston, to be known respectively as The Arsenal Academy and The Citadel Academy.

The first cadets entered March 20, 1843, seventeen in The Arsenal Academy, fifty-five in The Citadel Academy.

Operated under the same regulations, the two Academies were controlled by the one Board of Visitors authorized under the Act above mentioned. The cadets were required to subscribe to a matriculation promise to serve as a State Cadet for four years and to obey all legal rules of the constituted authorities of the Academies. The rules of discipline were based on those in force at West Point.

The first Commencement Day at The Citadel was November 20, 1846, when six Cadets were graduated. The Proto Graduate was Charles Courtenay Tow, who only eight days after his graduation was appointed an instructor at The Arsenal Academy. Eventually promoted to Superintendent of The Arsenal Academy, he later founded the Hillsboro, N. C. Military Academy, became Colonel of the 2nd N. C. Regt., C. S. A., and was killed in battle at Sharpsburg, Va., September 17, 1862.

On May 11, 1846, Congress declared the existence of War with Mexico. Soon after the first Citadel Commencement the Palmetto Regiment of South Carolina troops was assembled in Charleston. The recent graduates of The Citadel and the Cadet Officers of the Corps of Cadets were put in charge of the training of the companies of this regiment. The regiment saw service with Winfield Scott from Vera Cruz to Mexco City and is credited with having planted the first flag of the United States on the walls of Chapultepec in the Mexican Capitol.

On December 20, 1860, South Carolina passed the Ordinance of Secession. Five days later, (Christmas Day), Major P. F. Stevens, then Superintendent of The Citadel Academy, pursuant to orders of the Governor of South Carolina, took to Morris Island (in Charleston Harbor) a detachment of Cadets and four 24-pounder Siege-Guns. On January 9, 1861, this battery drove off the U. S. S. "Star of the West" while the latter was endeavoring to succor Fort Sumter. The die was cast, the War of Secession was on, and the Citadel Cadets had fired the first shot.

On January 28, 1861, the S. C. Legislature ratified an Act, providing among other things that:

a. The Arsenal Academy and The Citadel Academy while retaining the same distinctive titles, would thenceforth together constitute and be entitled: "The South Carolina Military Academy."

b. The several companies of the two Academies would constitute "The Battalion of State Cadets" to be part of the military organizaton of the State.

c. All graduates of the SCMA would be eligible to any commissioned officer in the military organization of the State, not above the grade of Colonel.

During the course of the war the Cadets were frequently ordered into the field for varying periods, notably:

November 1861 to Wappoo Cut.
June, 1862 to James Island.
July, 1863 to Morris Island.
June, 1864 to James Island
November 20, 1864 to demobilization April 29, 1865—twenty days after Appomattox.

Between tours in the field there were spasmodic periods of guard and patrol duty in Charleston, one in particular lasting from July 10 to September 23, 1863.

But after each of these numerous interruptions and until November 1864, the Cadets were returned to barracks to resume their academic duties. There were times when, Charleston being under fire, the Citadel building was decidely unsafe. Nevertheless, classes went on as usual.

In June 1862, following the tour on James Island, thirty-five cadets unable in the perpetual excitement of the war to resist any longer the call to adventure, left The Citadel in a body and, to use General Lee's expression, "straggled to the front." Together with some kindred spirits from among the Arsenal Cadets and by imbuing with like order some of their friends from home, they organized a troop of Cavalry, joined the 6th S. C. Cavalry, and fought in that splendid regiment until the close of the War. They soon became known as "The Cadet Company" and their feats will redound forever to the credit of their Alma Mater and to the glory of their State.

Although in their tours at Wappoo Cut, James Island, and Orangeburg the cadets had no occasion to do any special fighting, they were a usable force, or reserve, available on call, and would have been entitled to a "Clasp" or "Star" on a campaign ribbon had such things existed.

But at Tulifinney in December 1864, they engaged in spirited skirmishing and acquitted themselves so well that they aroused the admiration of all who saw them. As one old Confederate soldier, veteran of many a hard campaign in Virginia, put it: "Them fellows fight like "Hood's Texicans", a comment as complimentary as it was homely. Major General Samuel Jones, Commander of the Confederate forces operating between Charleston and Savannah, complimented the Cadets in these terms: "That gallant body of youths, the South Carolina Cadets, who, for the first time felt the fire of the enemy, so bore themselves as to win the admiration of the veterans who observed and served with them."

On December 25, 1864 the Cadets were withdrawn to James Island where they remained until Feb. 17, 1865 when Charleston was evacuated by the Confederate troops. The Battalion of Cadets then marched north with General Hardee's Corps into North Carolina, shortly after they were recalled to South Carolina by the Governor of that State and assembled at Spartanburg where they were joined by the new class of Arsenal Cadets. There followed a period of considerable maneuvering, the State being overrun with Federal soldiery. On April 9 came the surrender at Appomattox. Soon after, the cadets witnessed the passing of large numbers of demoblized Confederate soldiers returning to their homes, and yet, realizing the end had come, they continued on duty though, by then, no power could have held them had they desired to go their several ways. However, as they were much reduced by the severity of the experiences, on April 29, the Governor furloughed them to their homes. They were destined never again to re-assemble.

Upon the fall of Charleston in February 1865, The Citadel building was occupied by Federal Troops. Thus the SCMA passed out of active existence for the duration of the period of Reconstruction and up to 1882.

During the 70's, repeated efforts were made without avail to recover The Citadel building from the Federal Government. However, these efforts were pursued with ever increasing persistency. Finally, on January 10, 1882, the Judge Advocate General of the Army ruled that South Carolina's rights in the matter had never lapsed and that she was entitled to immediate possession. Accordingly, on January 29 of that year, the Secretary of War ordered the evacuation of the Federal Troops and on February 2 the reconstituted Board of Visitors, acting for the State, took possession.

October 1. 1882 was a memorable day in the history of the SCMA, for on that day The Citadel reopened its doors after a lapse of 17 years. It has been in continual operation ever since. It started with 189 cadets of whom 53 graduated four years later, up to that time, the largest graduating class in the history of the college.

In 1883 the office of Professor of Military Science and Tactics was created and the first officer detailed to that office by the War Department was Lieutenant Erasmus M. Weaver. He was succeeded in 1886 by Lieutenant Albert L. Mills. Both of these officers later became well known as General Officers.

In 1890 the office of Commandant of Cadets was created, an office second only to that of the Pres-

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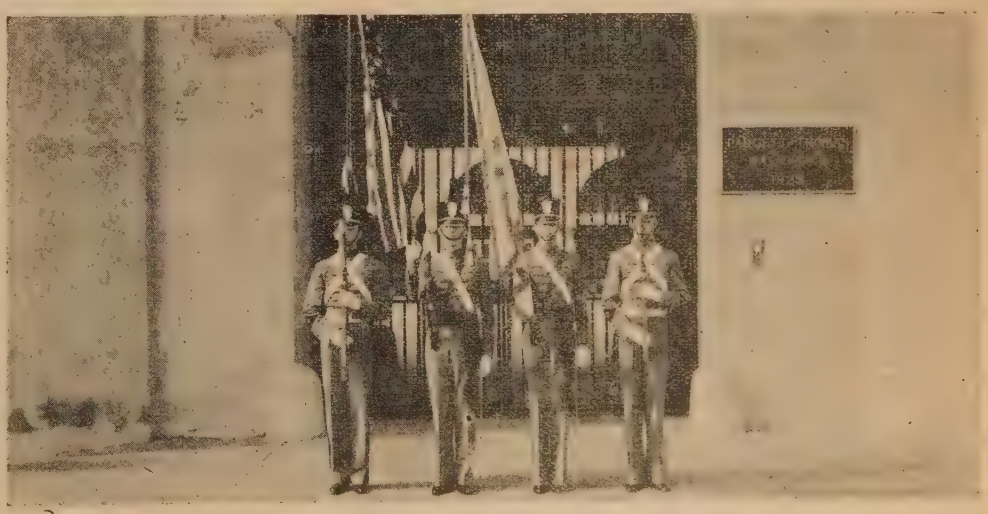

COLOR GUARD AT "THE CITADEL"

Francis Marion---"*The Swamp Fox*"

By LAURA CROMER HEMINGWAY

SOUTH Carolina is proud of Francis Marion. She names for him hotels, a county, a town. And every schoolboy delights in the story of "The Swamp Fox" having offered to share with the British officer his dinner of roast sweet potatoes. In fact, "The Marion Oak," where the potato was served, must be ubiquitous!

But for all this the body of Francis Marion, "The Swamp Fox" of the Revolutionary War, rested for almost a century beneath a simple tomb on Belle Isle plantation in Berkeley county, South Carolina, not a great way from the Santee river, the swamps of which had time and again furnished haven for the partisan while his pseudonym was in the making.

Finally, when this tomb began to crumble badly, the state of South Carolina replaced it with one of massive granite and upon this is inscribed a tribute to the man as a soldier and as a citizen. Instinctively, in the hush of the stillness and peace of the surrounding woodland, the visitor to this South Carolina shrine assumes an air approaching reverence while reading the inscription:

Sacred to the Memory
of
Brig. Gen. Francis Marion
Who departed this life on the 27th.
day of February, 1795, in the sixty-third
year of his age; deeply regretted by all
his fellow citizens.
History
will record his worth, and rising generations
embalm his memory as one of the most
distinguished
Patriots and Heroes of the American Revolution;
Which elevated his native Country
To Honor and Independence
and
Secured to her the blessings of
Liberty and Peace.
This tribute of veneration and gratitude is erected
in commemoration of
the noble and disinterested virtues of the
Citizen;
and the gallant exploits of the
Soldier;
Who lived without fear; and died without reproach.

On another side of the tomb the visitor reads: "To preserve to posterity this burial place of an honored son the general assembly of South Carolina replaces the crumbling and broken tomb nearly a century old with this enduring memorial cut from her own granite hills." There follows the South Carolina state seal, and beneath it is carved the words: "Esto Pepetua."

It is that General Marion's native State has marked for posterity his resting place, for that is all it can give those of this and generations to follow with any degree of assurance that it can substantiate historically, so far as this patriot is concerned.

Francis Marion was a modest man; he was a busy man; and he died without issue. Therefore records concerning his life are scarce and difficult to find. Collateral descendants possess certain documents that establish certain facts, one might say, that have inconsequent bearing upon his life.

Historians differ as to his birthplace, and even the date of his birth. Collateral descendants and several historians of the state feel safe in saying that General Marion was born in Berkeley county at a place called formerly Goatfield plantation, on the western branch of the Cooper river in St. John's parish. This place has also been known as North Chachan.

Those who support this belief are the late Richard Yeadon, who married a grand-neice of General Marion, and whose history of the Marion family was pronounced by the late Judge H. A. M. Smith, himself an historian and genealogist of eminence beyond the confines of South Carolina, to be the finest piece of genealogical work with which he was familiar.

General Peter Horry, of Revolutionary fame, who was a close friend of Francis Marion, spoke in his book of the General's returning to his little plantation in St. John's parish where he was born.

According to an article written by Mr. Yeadon for Sim's Magazine long years ago, Gabriel Marion, the father of the patriot, in the year 1735 owned a tract of seven hundred acres of land near Georgetown which he called Winyah. The future "Swamp Fox" was then only a few years old. This is attested by an old land survey still intact. Because of this there are those who claim that Marion once lived, or even, was born in what is now known as Belle Isle gardens, the beauty spot near Georgetown that yearly draws thousands of visitors from all parts of the nation and even from foreign counties.

As to the birthdate of South Carolina's distinguished son there can be no certainty. No records survive to establish this. Mr. Yeadon places it in either the year 1732 or 1733, favoring the former. He bases his claim on the date of the General's death, "in the sixty-third year of his age," which occurred on February 27, 1795.

Near the tomb of Francis Marion is a delapidated house that was, in its day, an architectural gem, according to colonial standards. Visitors are led to believe by negro caretakers that this was the home of Francis Marion, and these darkies have gone so far as to point out the room from which the General escaped through a secret tunnel to the Santee river when the British cornered the "Swamp Fox" there! But the negroes' tales are

(Continued on page 45)

Confederate Ships of War From South Carolina

By CHARLES LEE LEWIS

Of the various types of Confederate war vessels which operated in the waters of South Carolina during the War between the States the most significant were the under-water craft. They represented pioneer experiments in the development of the submarine, and the men who sacrificed their lives in this work displayed courage and devotion to the Southern cause of the very highest order. Strange as it may seem, no mention is made of these original and pioneer fighting craft in the voluminous four volumes of "Battles and Leaders of the Civil War." And even in more recent books, published here and abroad, on the history of the development of the submarine considerable conjecture exists as to the different types of these vessels.

The steam torpedo boats, known as "Davids," were the invention of Theodore Stoney of Charleston. The first of these referred to officially as the "propeller David," was constructed in the shape of a cigar. Its maximum diameter was six feet; whereas its length varied, according to different authorities, from twenty to fifty feet. In action, only the upper part of her hatch, which was ten feet long, was visible some two feet above the water. It was, therefore, what is technically called a semi-submersible. The four members of the crew stood in the central part of the boat where they could secure air from the open hatch, and see to direct the movements of the craft whose engine could drive her through the water at a speed of eight to ten knots. The only weapon carried by the "David" was a torpedo, or mine filled with sixty pounds of powder which was attached to a spar ten feet long projecting from the bow of the boat and immersed about six feet in the water.

On the evening of October 5, 1863, the "David" manned by Lieutenant William T. Glassell, Assistant Engineer James H. Tomb, Pilot Walker Cannon, and Second Fireman James Sullivan, glided as silently as possible out into the harbor of Charleston to attack one of tre Union men-of-war on blockade. Passing, without being discovered, through the entire fleet, the little vessel took station abreast the "New Ironsides" to await the beginning of flood tide. At nine o'clock, everything being favorable, the "David" turned her prow bearing its dangerous torpedo towards the Union Goliath and dashing forward to attack. When about fifty yards from the enemy, the vessel was hailed; but the "David" proceeded undeterred at full speed and within two minutes the "New Ironsides" was struck with the torpedo, which exploded about fifteen feet from her sternpost and six and half feet under her bottom. The column of water thrown up by the explosion put out the fire in the boiler of the "David". Thinking that their little craft was in a sinking condition, all the crew except the pilot abandoned ship. Glassell and Sullivan were picked up by the enemy; but Engineer Tomb swam back to the "David", rebuilt his fires, and by courage and a helpful measure of good luck succeeded, with the assistance of the pilot, in taking the vessel safely back to Charleston.

Only the smallness of the charge of powder saved the "New Ironsides" from destruction. Though Admiral Dahlgren first reported that her injuries were negligible, later, on November 24, the ship's carpenter in his official report advised that, as the vessel was seriously damaged, "in my opinion this ship ought to be docked as soon as she can possibly be spared from the harbor." And as a matter of fact, the "New Ironsides" played no further part in operations against the city of Charleston. But far more serious was the effect on the moral of the blockading fleet. Dahlgren's official correspondence relating to this episode shows what alarm and uneasiness was produced by only four men in a little vessel armed with one torpedo filled with sixty pounds of powder.

After an armor of steel a quarter of an inch thick was placed on the exposed portion of the "David" and cap was devised for covering the stack to keep out the water after an explosion and an arrangement was made for lowering the torpedo to any desirable depth, another attack was attempted early on the morning of March 6, 1864 upon the U. C. C. "Memphis" anchored in the North Edisto River. The "David" was then commanded by James H. Tomb. The other members of the crew were Pilots J. W. Cannon and A. Coste and Fireman James Lawless. The charge of powder in the torpedo was increased to ninety-five pounds; but either the powder had deteriorated or the mechanism of the torpedo had became defective for, though the "Memphis" was struck twice, the torpedo failed to explode. The "David" again escaped destruction and returned uninjured to her station.

On April 18 following, Tomb attempted an attack on the U. S. S. "Wabash." Three times the "David" was headed towards the enemy vessel only one hundred fifty yards distant but each time the heavy swell rolled over the little craft and finally compelled it to return to its mooring without accomplishing its mission.

Only the one original "David" was available for service as late as March 18, 1864, though two others were then being built in Charleston and on May 2 three "Davids" under the direction of Theodore Stoney departed from Charleston by inland waters

to operate against the enemy is the vicinity of Port Royal. By the close of the war, eleven of these "Davids" had been constructed and, upon the evacuation of Charleston, two of them were sent by Admiral Dahlgren to Captain George S. Blake, Superintendent. of the U. S. Naval Academy.

Another type of under water craft, often confused in books about submarines with the "Davids" and so called in some of the official reports of Union naval officials, was that represented in Charleston waters by the "H. L. Hunley". This real submarine, which was promoted by James McClintock, Baxter Watson, and H. L. Hunley, was constructed at Mobile and then transported on a flat car to Charleston. This was the third submarine these gentlemen had constructed, the first having been built in New Orleans and the second in Mobile. The "H. L. Hunley", known as the "Fish Boat" or the "Diver" but never as a "David" by the Confederates, was about thirty-five feet long, four feet wide, and five feet in depth. Entrance was through two small hatches, sixteen by twelve inches, between which was an opening for an ingeniously arranged "air box" and a force pump. The vessel was equipped with a water ballast tanks and an emergency detachable cast-iron keel for submerging and raising the craft. It was manned by two officers and seven seamen, and was propelled by manual power through eight cranks attached to the propeller shaft, which could develop a speed of only three or four knots. Together in trials and in operations against the enemy about thirty men were drowned in this submarine. Among them was Hunley himself. Her last crew lost their lives on the night of February 17, 1864 when the "Hunley" made a successful attack on the U. S. S. "Housatonic" which then lay about five and a half miles off Fort Sumter. While making the attack, the vessel was not wholly submerged and, becoming entangled in the wreckage of the sinking "Housatonic" after the explosion, she was carried to the bottom with her victim, the first ship to be sunk in warfare by a submarine. Here divers found her after the war when clearing away wreckage from the approaches to Charleston. She was commanded during this historic exploit by Lieutenant George E. Dixon, Alabama Artillery. The names of many of those who sacrificed their lives in this submarine are inscribed on a bronze memorial on South Battery at the foot of Meeting Steet in Charleston.

At Charleston there were constructed during the war also four casemated ironclads, of a type similiar to the famous "Virginia," the converted U. S. S. "Merrimac." The "Palmetto State" was ready for service in the summer of 1862, and the "Chicora" by the following September. About a year later the "Charleston" was commissioned. The "Chicora" had a length of 150 feet, a beam of 35 and a draft of 12. The other two were of about the same size, with a length of 180, beam 36, and draft 12 1-2. They were all protected with four inches of armor, and each had a torpedo fastened to a spar fifteen or twenty feet long projecting from the bow and capable when in action of being submerged six feet below the surface of the water. Authorities vary considerably as to the number and size of the guns carried by the ironclads. According to Schraf, the "Palmetto State" was armed with two 8-inch shell guns, one 60-pounder rifle and one 80-pounder rifle; the "Chicora" carried two 9-inch shell guns and four 60-pounder rifles; while the "Charleston's" guns were two 9-inch shell guns and four rifles ranging from 90 to 100 pounds. The fourth ironclad ram, the "Columbia", 216 feet in length, 51 feet in beam, and 13 feet in draft, was launched shortly before the evacuation of Charleston and the end of the war. Running upon a sunken wreck, she was broken in two by the falling tide with a loss to the Confederate government of nearly $200,000.

In the early morning darkness of January 31, 1862, the "Palmetto State" and the "Chicora", under command of Commodore Duncan N. Ingraham, made an attack on the blockading Union fleet. The "Mercedita" and the "Keystone State" lowered their colors, and the other Union vessels after some resistance steamed out to sea and disappeared from sight. "Not a Federal sail was visible", declared General Beauregard, "even with spy-glasses, for over twenty-four hours. It is, therefore, strictly correct to state that the blockade of the port of Charleston had been raised."

On the day preceeding this attack, the U. S. S. "Isaac Smith," armed with one 30-pounder and eight 8-inch Columbiads and bearing a crew of eleven officers and one hundred eight men, was captured in the Stono River by masked Confederate batteries. Under the name of the "Stono" she became a Confederate guard-boat in the harbor of Charleston.

Though the great draft and the slow speed of the Charleston ironclads prevented them from being very serviceable in offensive operations, their defensive power was extremely great. Standing valiantly on guard, they kept the entire Union fleet at bay, monitors and all, until Sherman's army closed in on the doomed city by land. While Charleston was being evacuated, the three ironclads still proudly afloat and two others unfinished on the stocks were burned by the Confederate naval authorities.

A third type of ships of war which, if space permitted, might also be discussed is the privateer, fitted out by some private individual or company to whom the government issues a permit to make war which is called a letter of marque or reprisal. In conclusion, a bare mention only will be made of some of such vessels which sailed from Charleston as follows: "Savannah," "Jefferson Davis," "Dixie," "Gordon," "Sallie", "Petrel," and "Beauregard." Together these privateers captured nineteen enemy merchant ships. The first one and the last two were unluckily captured themselves.

Enough has been stated, even in this sketchy fashion, to show what South Carolina contributed to the naval forces of the Confederacy. It is no mean distinction which Charleston enjoys of being so resourcefully and courageouly defended by her ships of war down to the very closing weeks of the war. Worthy of particular repetition also is the historical fact that in her waters the first man of war was sunk by a submarine, which was a Confederate invention.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society

Established 1818---Charleston, S. C.

By MARY B. POPPENHEIM

"I was sick and ye visited me."

This motto of the first society organized in the United States to visit the sick poor in their homes begins its record with, "Organized September 15, 1813, incorporated December 21, 1814, re-incorporated 1914 in perpetuity.

These simple dates cover a long life of usefulness in a benevolent way in Charleston, and we may truly say that this venerable society justly ranks as one of the valuable assets of that community. When it celebrated it's one hundredth anniversary on February 11, 1913, Miss Ella Crandall, Executive secretary of the National Public Health Association said of it, "We who are interested in Modern Visiting Nursing, should be especially interested in this old society, for, it represents the first effort in this country for systematic nursing among the poor." This public comment gives the society the authority to make this claim to-day.

As recognition of its name and work internationally, it values an invitation to the Public Congress of District Nursing held in Liverpool, England, May, 1909, when those interested in charitable nursing of the sick poor in their homes, gathered to celebrate the 60th anniversary of the establishment of district nursing in Liverpool. Every civilized nation was represented by delegates, and the printed transactions of this Congress report the Ladies' Benevolent Society of Charleston, South Carolina, founded in 1813, and the Philadelphia Lying in Charity—founded in 1828—as the first efforts for nursing the sick poor in their homes in the United States. In its centennial year, 1913, the Society issued a small pamphlet commemorating that event and including in it a facsimile of its first venture in printing, a pamphlet which gives the names of all members and benefactors of the Society during the year 1813 to 1823, a most complete list of Charleston names. To-day there are one hundred and forty-six active, and twelve life members of this old Society, who are carrying on the work that was begun by the ancestors of many of them one hundred and twenty-three years ago. Its purpose today is identical with that which brought it into being in 1813: "The relief of such persons as suffer under the anguish of disease and penury." Its last annual report, June, 1935, shows that its regular registered nurse made 3305 visits to 690 cases, white and colored patients being treated with equal care; that twenty-eight white physicians and eight colored ones had attended these patients under the nurse's care; that the Loan and Supply Closet kept by the Society had given out 321 articles of nourishment for the sick and 288 articles of clothing to make them comfortable. The dues of the Society are from one to five dollars annually according to desire. A small endowment and many large donations help fill the necessary expenses of nurse's salary and up-keep of the closet. In 1861 the capital of its endowment was $45,000, but by the hazards of war that was reduced down to its present capital of eleven thousand dollars. One donation made in August 1830 expresses the life of Charleston at that time—a donation of a ship wrecked sufferer for one hundred dollars. Edward Everett in 1855 made it a donation of one hundred and fifty dollars from an oration on charity; the Jewish congregation of Charleston, a donation of two hundred and fifty dollars; a clergyman gave it seventy dollars from the sale of a sermon on "The Character of Eve," Jenny Lind the "Swedish Nightingale", gave five hundred dollars from the proceeds of a concert in Charleston, and many trust funds have been left in its care.

The trust fund known as the "Hopkins Fund" is a legacy from a Mr. J. M. Hopkins, a Quaker, who bequeathed over thirteen thousand dollars in trust to the Society "for relief of infirm free persons of color residing in Charleston." This bequest was made in December 1835. The fund has shrunken to such a figure that it only yields to-day one hundred thirty dollars yearly, but this is expended carefully for sick and infirm negroes. When first organized, the membership visited the sick poor in their homes themselves. Visiting members were grouped into committees and had their own special wards to visit and supervise. When in 1839, 1845 and 1858, Charleston was visited by epidemic of yellow fever, this Society bore a large share of the relief work in nursing the sick of this terrible disease. In the 1839 epidemic, the Society attended sixty-six cases and expended $628.00 for their needs in the months of September to December. In the epidemic of 1854 from July to October, five volunteer visitors attended 178 patients and expended $808.00. In 1858 one hundred patients were attended by four lady volunteers from the Society; all of this gives an idea of the volunteer work of these women in a great public calamity. In 1852 there is a record that the Society owned bed linen to lend to the sick poor, and visitors were empowered to employ and pay one member of the family for services to the sick if "they were competent and trustworthy." In June, 1902, Miss Catherine Ravenel, the then Superintendent of the Society suggested the employment by the Society of a regular trained nurse in place of "member visitors." In January 1903, the Board of Managers decided to engage such a nurse, and rules to govern her work where drawn up by Miss S. Ravenel, Mrs. M. A. Rhett, and Miss Mary Poppenheim; the annual meeting of the Society on January 20, 1903

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THE LETTER TO "MISSES"

By MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS

SO much has been said about the lack of education among the negroes of the south prior to the war that something on the other side is enlightening—not as an argument that the majority of the negroes were educated, but as an indication of the education of some of them, besides the historic example of the negro in North Carolina, who was instructor for plantation children in his neighborhood.

Near Shepherdstown, Virginia (now West Virginia) Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bedinger owned a negro servant named Abraham Dixon who was frequently left in charge of the Bedinger place during the absence of his owners. "On one occasion," as the Rev. H. B. Lee, nephew of Mr. Bedinger and former rector of Christ's Church in Charlottesville, states: "a marauding soldier from a Federal camp at Kearneysville station, belonging to Captain Nye's company, of a Main regiment, broke into the house. After smashing up chests, boxes, and everything that looked like there were valuables therein, he stole a lot of books, a music box, silver and what not. He took them off into a grove in front of the house and hid them."

Uncle Abram was helpless to prevent the depredation, but watched the robbers very carefully and when he had gone, repossessed all of it that was not carried off by him in person.

During the war he was engaged to go with federal troops, who had captured some unarmed Confederate soldiers and a citizen, to bring back Mrs. Bedinger's horse "borrowed" from her for the crippled soldiers to ride. He not only went with the detachment but returned with the horses, although the federal soldiers urged him to sell the horses and stay with them.

Here follows one of his communications to his young "Missis", Danske Dandridge:

"Miss Danske: July the 27th, I have much to do,
But I take this opportunity for to write to you.
We are all very well, and no right to complain,
And hope you and the family are about the same.

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Pickens County's Most Historical Tree---The Fort Prince George Mulberry

By OLIVE BOGGS NEWTON

IN a given cycle, a government—kingdom, monarchy, empire, or republic—writes its deeds and ideals across the pages of Time. In another cycle, another government erases this record and writes anew its deeds and ideals. Thus history is made and unmade.

Anything, be it animate or inanimate, that witnesses the shifting scenes of history has a unique distinction; therefore, the Fort Prince George Mulberry tree holds for us no little interest.

The word Keowee means "Place of Mulberries." The Fort Prince George Mulberry stands within a stone's throw of the Keowee River. Tradition says it marked the center of Fort Prince George. The massive trunk, so large that three people with arms outstretched can scarcely encircle it, still stands with a few gnarled branches whose grayish green leaves still whisper of the history that was made and unmade in lovely Keowee vale.

Long before the English crown had even dreamed of flying the English flag in Keowee vale, Cherokee chieftans and warriors sat in solemn council beneath its shade. Its towering height saw the first white traders as they came up the Keowee Trail, threading their way inland from the early settlement of Charleston. It held close to its heart the secret of the romance of Cateechee and Allen Francis. It saw her start on that brave night ride to save her lover and his people in the old town of Cambridge, now Ninety-six. To be sure, the mulberry has shed its benediction on many lovers since, but we know its leaves must have prayed their softest, sweetest prayers for that child of the forest, who, more than two centuries ago, gave herself in love and heroism to the young pale face.

In 1753, it saw the erection of Fort Prince George by the Province of South Carolina, and the English flag floating proudly over lovely Keowee vale, while English soldiers, under English officers of the line, saluted and stepped with martial tread.

The old tree knew the scheming of the French agents, the dissatisfaction of the Cherokees, the plotting of their chiefs, and the attacks of the Cherokees and whites upon each other. It must have known dire forebodings when in 1757, it saw Chief Oconastota and his braves in chains, marching the Keowee Trail, by order of the Governor Lyttleton. It knew the days of the Cherokees were numbered when it saw twenty-two of the young

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Reminiscences of Mrs. Pauline Barker Riley 1860-1935

As Told to Her Grandchildren

By MARION SALLEY

I, Rosa Pauline Barker, daughter of Major William Ransome Barker and Elizabeth Ellis Barker was born in South Carolina, Barnwell District, November the first, 1850, at "Crane Savannah," one of my father's plantations. This plantation, which consists of many hundreds of acres, was given to my father, William Ransome Barker, by his father, Richard Barker who had inherited the property from his father, Captain William Barker of Revolutionary fame. Through seven generations down to the present time, a great part of this land has remained in the possession of members of the Barker family.

When I was but a little girl my father bought another great tract of land—between two and three thousand acres—on this great plantation of "level, smiling land" he and his wife, Elizabeth Ellis Barker, built their beautiful home and called it "Sycamore." This name was given the plantation on account of the many sycamores which grew there. "Sycamore" plantation, too, remains, in part, in possession of members of the Barker family.

My father being an only son and my mother an only daughter, they naturally fell heir to many slaves as well as to much land and other property. These slaves had been handed down to them from their forefathers just as their lands had been. My father never bought or sold a negro in his life.

Sycamore plantation was a world in itself, and a very lovely as well as a very busy world. On one side of the public roadway which touched the plantation were splendid oak trees, on the other side were sycamores. From this public roadway leading up to the beautiful home was a long avenue of cedar trees. Then came the gardens, bordered with boxwood. These gardens were planned by my mother. What a lover of flowers she was. All sorts of flowers; in the springtime came the snow drops, daffodils, hyacinths, narcissus and wistaria; in the summer came the roses and hydrangeas, and verbena; in the fall came the dahlias and chrysanthemums, or "winter pinks"; in the winter there was the green of the boxwoods and mock orange and cedars, and always, the live oaks. Of all the flowers, she loved her roses best, the tiny "Picayune Rose" no less than the wonderful "Her Majesty."

At the right of the house was the vegetable garden which was planned by my father. This garden was laid off with just as much care as the flower garden. Right through the center of the garden he had planted a row of cherry trees, "May cherries", he called them, for the cherries got ripe in May. Stretching away from this garden was an apple orchard, there, too, were rows of apricots, quinces, and the grape arbor. He called this his "Pet Orchard". At the left of the house was the peach orchard consisting of several acres. At the back of the garden was another apple orchard. In early spring time, Sycamore was indeed a world of beauty—just a wide world of apple blossoms, cherry blossoms, peach blossoms—away and away over the orchards, just billows of blossoms.

Between the Pet Orchard and the great apple orchard was my father's race track. He was a lover of beautiful horses. In those days it was no uncommon thing for gentlemen to have their private race tracks and to train their thoroughbreds. Sometimes his friends, coming for visits to Sycamore would bring with them their thoroughbreds, and then there would be great fun trying out the beautiful creatures. However, he did not bet on his horses. They did not run for money. Fine stables—racing was, in that day, the sport not only of kings, but of Southern gentlemen.

Father was a member of the "Sherwood Jockey Club." The race course of this club belonged to Gen. Johnson Hagood, who was one of father's dearest friends. "Johnson," as he called him, became a general in the Confederate army, and several years after the war, was made Governor of South Carolina. General Hagood's home was "Sherwood." He was also a great lover of horses. Many times his horses and father's ran against each other—always for prizes, however, never for money. Some of these prizes are still cherished possessions in the Barker family. One of the handsomest of these prizes was a most beautiful set of silver castors. This prize was won by "Jonah," a long distance horse, at the last races run at Sherwood before the war broke out. My father's favorite thoroughbred was named "Jackson Branch," after the beautiful stream which ran through Sycamore plantation. Oftentimes this horse was brought out to show to admiring friends. It seemed as though the beautiful creature realized that he was on exhibition for he would stand with arched neck and lifted foot, posing as if for a picture.

I was only a little girl in those golden days before the War but I remember very vividly the lovely house parties that went on, it seemed to me, a good part of the time. Ours was truly a happy household. My father and mother entered into the pleasure of their sons and daughters. Our home—a big beautiful place, with its wide piazza and fluted white columns was a happy meeting place for the young men and maidens of the great

plantations in that part of South Carolina. Often, dinner parties were given and as often as not, the invited guests, our beloved friends, would stay on for a nice visit, just as long as their hearts prompted them to stay. One time, these guests would be cousins Susannah and Josiah Brabham and their daughter. He was, afterwards, a singor of the Ordinance of Secession. Another time the guests would be General Louis M. Ayer and his wife. He became Confederate Congressman from his district, and represented us at Richmond when it was the capital of the Confederate States during the War Between the States. Quite often the house parties were made up of young people. During these parties there would be picnics and riding parties, hunting and fishing parties during the day, and then in the evenings music and dancing—everybody danced. In those days drinks were served as a matter of course. On the sideboard were decanters and those decanters were used. There would be champagne, "silly-bub," eggnog—on state occasions such as weddings, or any time, as for that matter.

Such was the hospitality of the old South. The girls were taught at home. Our governess was from New York State—Elmira. She was with us until after the war broke out—she had to run the blockade in order to get back home. We were very fond of her, as she was of us. The boys went to a private school taught by an Irish gentleman. Later, they were sent off to school. The girls, too, when they grew older, were sent to private schools—one in Augusta, one in Aiken. One son, Hamilton, was a student at the Medical College in Charleston when the war began.

The great plantation was self-sustaining; there were many servants—house servants and field workers (the slaves were thus designated). These people had to be cared for—fed and clothed. And they were well fed and well clothed. They were taught and trained. They were my father's and my mother's property, just as their lands were their property, handed down to them through generations, by their ancestors, but they were also my father's and mother's stupenduous responsibility. The houses for slaves—"The Quarters" were comfortable frame houses built in long rows, or streets. The houses had brick chimneys and they were all whitewashed. Each house had its flower yard and vegetable garden. They raised chickens, and if they wished, they had their own hogs and pigs. They had their own dogs and often they went possum hunting and coon hunting at night. They, too, had their happy gatherings; in the evenings they loved to have what they called frolics—singing and dancing. On Sundays, in the mornings they would go to the "white folks' church. There was always a place, or gallery provided for them. They loved to sing. Some of the negroes could read. But the hymns were "lined out" so that all could sing. It was beautiful to hear the congregation—white folks and black folks—singing together. On Sunday evenings the negroes would have their religious gatherings. They loved these gatherings when they could "shout" and sing to their hearts' content. They are a very emotional people. Most of them accepted eagerly the teachings given them by their masters, and there were genuine Christians among them. Whenever they were sick they were cared for by the family physician and by the master and mistress.

Father had five native Africans among his slaves, they having been inherited from his father. I remember hearing them talk among themselves in their native Guinea coast lingo. "Uncle Bristoe," was one of these and he was owned jointly, by my father and his sister. Though blind, he was not helpless and he would spend six months with one owner, and six months with the other, making his way from one plantation to the other without help. His occupation was that of cornsheller, and he was expert in making baskets and "fanners" of white oak strips, and grass. One of his pockets he called "de worl' ", and when another negro would ask him for a piece of tobacco, he'd feel in that pocket and announce that he didn't "hab a piece in de worl."

The overseer was a good man, and the foreman, next in authority to the overseer, was a good, honest negro. Father instructed his overseer that he was not to manage the slaves by whipping them, saying emphatically, "I never whipped one myself and I am quite sure no one else ever will."

Acres and acres of cotton had to be cultivated. This was the money crop. Much corn was raised and potatoes and feed crops of all kinds; provisions for the slaves and for the master's family. Clothing for the slaves had to be provided. The mistrees supervised the making of their clothes. Fanny, my mother's own maid superintended the negro women who were trained to sew. Other women were trained to cook and do all sorts of work, some worked in the fields. While they were away from home their tables and little children were cared for, a regular "day nursery" was maintained. In charge of this was "Mammy Louise," and each tiny baby was in its own homemade cradle. When we were little girls, my sisters and I did not need any dolls to play with, so long as we were allowed to visit the little darkies in the nursery. The babies had the best of care, if ever one fell ill, my mother had a room perpared in the big house where a neighborhood doctor could attend the little negro. "Mammy" who had been the nurse for the Barker children before she was put in charge of the nursery, was assisted by other house servants who took turns in supervising the negro children.

The negro men were trained for different kinds of work, there were carpenters, blacksmiths and others. Many were field hands. Many of them were taught to read. Our butler was named Henry, the carriage driver was Washington. Easter was our favorite housemaid, my own particular negro girl was named Henrietta. These house servants were just a part of the household of "Big House," interested in everything that concerned their beloved White Folks, sharing the joys and sorrows of their masters's family.

And so ended the day of my happy childhood—a day representing the old South and its institutions—the wide lands handed down from father to son; the slaves handed down, as property from father to son—their welfare a trust; the open-armed hospitality that was the established order; the gay chivalry that was a heritage; the earnest kindly gentleman and gentlewomen "of the old school."

for then came a day of terror—the War—the awful conflict between the North and the South.

My father, like Alexander H. Stephens, opposed Secession, although he was a fearless advocate of the rights of the South. He opposed Secession, not because he believed it wrong in principle, but because he deemed it inexpedient at the time. No people of modern times were so ill-prepared for war. There was neither army nor navy; almost no ammunition, and no manufactures to make war supplies of articles of any kind for any purpose—the South being almost wholly an agricultural section with cotton as the chief crop.

At the outbreak of the war, my father, a major in the State militia, and his three sons immediately joined the Confederate army. Together, father and his sons made the journey to Charleston. Belonging to Company I, First South Carolina Volunteers under Col. Johnson Hagood, they went into encampment on Cole's Island. Father was no longer a young man, being past military age, and camp life with its exposure and hardships proved too severe for him. He fell a victim to acute inflammatory rheumatism with accompanying rheumatic fever and was utterly disabled, having to be carried home. He was never able to return to active service, but throughout the war he was on "Home Duty." This home duty consisted in provisioning the army, growing and collecting supplies, food and clothing for our soldiers. He served on a "Vigilance Committee" taking care of the families left without protection of either fathers or brothers. Truly he did valiant service throughout the war and during the first terrible years of Reconstruction. He never regained his health, however, finally became a helpless individual, and died in 1869, beloved and honored by all whose lives he touched.

Two of my brothers, Simkins and Hamilton, were officers in the First South Carolina Regiment under Col. Hagood and fought with Lee in Virginia. Simkins was Second Lieutenant in his Company, he was wounded at the Second Battle of Manassas, his right arm shattered and the thumb and forefinger of his left hand shot off. He was captured and put in prison. His body servant, Charles, a good faithful negro, was with him during his imprisonment and took care of him until he was exchanged, then brought him home. He was, of course, disabled, but he continued service in Home Duty until the war was over.

Hamilton, although crippled from boyhood, having injured his foot while playing, was also an officer in his company. He was promoted on account of bravery in action and commissioned First Lieutenant by the Secretary of War. Practically throughout the war he was in command of his Company his captain being a victim of tuberculosis. Arriving in Charleston at daylight on the morning of April 12, 1861, and stacking arms at Appomattox in April 1865, Hamilton heard the first gun fired at Fort Sumter and the last gun fired at Appomattox.

My oldest brother, William, joined the Confederate Cavalry under Col. Colcock. They were stationed near Savannah and these troops defended the coast throughout the war.

All during the long, long war my splendid mother and her daughters, like thousands of other brave Southern women, did valiant service. Like others, mother found substitutes for the luxuries we could not buy. We spoke of our substitute coffee as "Ry-e", after all the "Rio" had been exhausted. We tried to like sassafras tea, we had bees, and mother in making candies, mixed bees' wax with tallow. Mother, having been raised in Georgetown, knew something of the cultivation of indigo and raised it on the plantation. This, with wild indigo which grew in Barnwell district, she would gather, cure it in vats, churn it in barrels of water, and finally the blue dye which settled in the bottoms of the barrels, could be taken out in the form of powder, and with this we dyed some of the cloth we learned to weave.

Situated as it was, half-way between Charleston and Savannah, all through the war our beautiful home, Sycamore, kept open house for our soldiers. Many gatherings, which tried to be gay, took place at Sycamore. Father and mother and my pretty older sisters entered heart and soul into the entertaining of our troops as they moved back and forth over our State. Even as Christmas of 1864 drew near Sycamore made ready to offer its usual hospitality.

Then came 1865, Savannah fell. In January my father and mother prepared to leave their home which they had every reason to believe would lie in the path of Sherman in his march through South Carolina. The report had reached our section that Sherman would go from Savannah to Augusta, so my father went over into Orangeburg County, to that section lying between the North and South Edisto Rivers. This section had been a pine forest, but a saw mill had been built and much of the timber had been cut. Here were the cabins or shacks of the lumbermen. Here, father thought, would be a refuge for his wife and daughters. Here, too, he planned to bring the wives and children of men killed in battle, and those still fighting, who had been placed under his protection. Then, he returned home and we began getting ready to leave home for an indefinite length of time. Our trunks and a few pieces of furniture, including a Chickering piano, were packed in wagons. Provisions, sufficient for a little colony had to be packed in other wagons; the silver was put into a chest so that it could be stowed away in the carriage.

I shall never forget the terrible day when we left. Travel in those days was tedious at best. It took about two days for the wagons to make the trip to the camp, and not much less time for us to make the trip in the carriage. Slowly we traveled over the public road that ran from Savannah to Columbia, and we were only a part of the general exodus of old men, young lads, women and children refugeeing—trying to escape the terror of him who said, "War is Hell"—and made it so.

At last we reached camp, but scarcely had we settled when we learned that Sherman was marching on Columbia and that already he had reached Sycamore plantation. Some Confederate soldiers had thrown up breastworks at the old mill, my father's grist mill, hoping to hold back the enemy and these were being fired upon. Then we knew that instead of being in a place of safety, we were directly in the enemy's pathway. We left

(Continued on page 44)

Poets and Poetry of The Southland

By GRACE DUPREE RIDINGS

Aunt Em

Up from Cairo came Grant that day
Bringing with him in proud array
Five thousand soldiers — blue-clad men,
Frightened, fled the populace then.
"Grant's coming," sent terror to heart
Of many, like a cruel dart;
Plans of safety were then begun
On September Sixth, 'Sixty-One.

Not so with a Spartan daughter true,
She did not fear the men in blue,
Her thoughts were where a flag waved bold
Southern valor in every fold.
"It shan't be touched by alien hands!"
For it her loved ones all did stand,
They'd enlisted and gone afar
To fight, yes die for Star and Bar.

Into rockaway with black Ben
Quickly jumped, swiftly drove Aunt Em.
Yes, drove down street at breakneck speed
On errand bent she naught did heed.
Gunboats were sending shell and shot
Toward that flag. At that very spot
Drove frail Aunt Em; reaching her goal
She quickly pushed Ben up the pole.

"Loose the flag!" she commanded him,
His screams were heard above all din.
Trembling he begged to be let down;
Harder, hearted, she urged him on.
Above all they could hear his cry
Faster and faster shots did fly.
Down came the flag at Aunt Em's feet
At once came Ben; him she did greet

"Well done! Now let's hurry away."
Ben was ready, cared not to stay.
Away she went, her head held high
No look of fear in her bright eye,
Brave to the core were Southern men
As brave as they , was our Aunt Em.

Soon Grant sent a squad to her door
Asking that "secesh flag" she tore
From pole where defiance did wave.
She spoke no word; one look she gave.
They threatened and they searched her home
Grant's men returned just as they came
"Joan of Arc" was her new name.
"We searched our best—where can it be?"
"She ate it," said one in great glee.
But—bustles were worn often then
Walking, sleeping in style, Aunt Em.

When the years of the war had passed
The flag appeared again at last.
Forty years more, the sands did run
Aunt Em's work was over and done
Loving hands in her casket laid
A faded flag, all torn and frayed.
Are all brave hearts in breasts of men?
"Not so," say those who knew Aunt Em.
Quiet, gentle in her home life
Heroic, loved South was in strife.
Place her name with Spartans of old
Mothers who so it has been told
Said, "Bring your shield when home from war
Or on it"—their glory their scar.

—Martha Grassham Purcell

Thank God for Home

I cannot thank Thee, God, enough
For this small plot of ground, this roof,
These lifted walls that close me in
And hold me tenderly; this proof
Of Thy kind care for my great need
Of shelter and of daily bread;
But Oh, there are no written words,
There are no words that have been said
That could express my gratitude
For the companionship of Love
That shares my simple fare—dear God,
A gift I would be worthy of:
And I would thank Thee for the tasks;
A fire to tend, a loaf to bake,
A floor to sweep, a seam to sew,
A clean, white-sheeted bed to make,
A lamp to light at evening time—
I thank Thee, God, for each of these:
For home, my home—for every home
I thank Thee, God, upon my knees!

—Grace Noll Crowell

De Dat Bird Went A Co'tin

Mr. Cat-bird, he came flyin' by
A lookin' des as wise an' sly
An' is a mouty fine young man.

Miss Cat-bird she come flyin' down
An' set her se'f right on de groun'
She didn't even p'ten to see,
De Cat-bird setin' in de tree.

She sot an' peck'd at worms a while
But Mr. Cat-bird he jes smile—
Yer need'n't think you's scornin' me,
I takes no foolin' No Sir-ee.

So down he flew right by her side,
Den she hopt off an' sort o' shied
Made lak she 'draid, an' de she stopt,
He up an' dar de question popt.

I'll buil' de nices' little nes'
An' work an' sing fer you my bes'
She looked at him wid lovin' eyes—
Darlin' dis sho' is one big s'prise.

—Mary R. Holeman

To A Young Tree In Spring

You stand as straight and slim
As some young dryad, clad in sheath
Of silver satin.
Draperies of leafy green
That half conceal
And half disclose your slender limbs
Float laughingly upon the breeze
You sway a little
As though reaching eager arms
To catch the world in your embrace.
O, little tree,
It is life's urge you feel
Toward bud and blossom and far sky!
Laugh and dance madly on your hill-top.
Too soon the urge for dancing dies;
You'll grow sedate and dignified,
Too firmly rooted in the earth to sway..
You'll bask in the sun with the other trees,
Bearing upon your breast the weight of years,
And in your heart the memories
Of dancing days.

—Minnie Markham Kerr

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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT GENERAL

Dear Daughters of the Confederacy:

Since writing to you last month, I have made a trip to St. Louis to the business office. It is one of our greatest assets and by taking care of so much of the mechanical work will make the holding of the various offices a real joy. One may consult a scrap book, which holds a sample of each of the blanks designed to carry on our work in a uniform way. Membership applications and demits, charters and certificates of membership, both for the Daughters and the Children, list sheets for registrar's work, order blanks for pins and medals, these and others are on file. The office has a large room, which is the first one entered, and two small rooms, one on either side. In the center room are the steel filing cases with the application papers and the card indexes. The original application papers are too valuable to be subject to continuous handling, all needed information has been transferred to large cards, one for each member, the reverse side of this card is ruled so that payment of dues may be credited. In a case on the wall are stored such of the older books and records as have been turned over to the office. In one of the small rooms, really a large closet, are stored records on Confederate Soldiers, a great deal of valuable historical material. This should be made available to historians and research workers, and the business office has been asked to look into this and recommend some plan. The bookkeeping system is comprehensive, information readily accessible. The office manager, Mrs. Rosemary F. Williams, is glad to furnish information.

Since the adjournment of the convention a great effort has been made to get all lists of committees, etc, for the minutes. Mrs. Gorman, newly elected Corresponding Secretary General, and Mrs. Glenn Long, retiring Recording Secretary General, have been tireless workers.

Orders for U. D. C. badges and identification pins, should be sent to the newly elected 1st Vice President-General Mrs. Charles E. Bolling, 902 West Grace Street, Richmond, Virginia. There has been a slight change in prices and circulars will soon be available which may be secured by writing to Mrs. Bolling.

Mrs. John C. Abernathy has had the serious illness of her son to contend with, and asks that any who feel the work of the Education Committee is being delayed, may have this information.

Mrs. Norris Harris, Registrar General, writes that ninety nine members have been registered since the convention.

On January 14th, I left Louisville for Philadephia and New York, to attend the celebration of the birthday of General Robert E. Lee at those places. While in New York it was my great pleasure to be the house guest of Mrs. James Henry Parker, and to attend the program sponsored by the Southern Societies of New York, with Mr. Emmet W. Poindexter as chairman, and Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, of Washington and Lee University, as the speaker. On this occasion three Crosses of Military service were presented. This was on Friday January 17th, and on Saturday the chapters of New York with Mrs. Elsie Lathrop Lewis as chairman, gave a beautiful luncheon at the Arts Club, in honor of the visiting President-General.

While in Philadelphia, Mrs. P. H. Lane was my hostess. On Thursday, January 16th, Mrs. Edward W. Beach, president of the Philadelphia chapter, entertained with a buffet luncheon; the chapter birthday party being on Monday following. This chapter had one Cross of Military Service to bestow which I pinned upon the coat of the recipient, Mr. Paul Barney, in their behalf.

The heart of the United Daughters of the Confederacy goes out to our Historian-General, Mrs. Walter D. Lamar, who early in January suffered the loss of her dear mother Mrs. James Blount. Mrs. Lamar was prevented by the serious illness of her mother, from attending the convention at Hot Springs. It was a pleasure this past month to have the opportunity of entertaining Mrs. Chrissie Pointer Leigh of Santa Monica, California, whose his-

torical work in that division is well known.

Remember the campaign for The Southern Magazine subscriptions, which is now running. 10 per cent of the chapter membership subscribing, is the minimum goal.

Faithfully yours,

CHARLOTTE O. WOODBURY

CALIFORNIA DIVISION

The Annual Southern Luncheon of Los Angeles, and vicinity, Chapters, U. D. C., commemorating Generals Lee and Jackson, was held this year on January 18th, in Beverly Hills Athletic Club. Under the guidance of James Park Caldwell Chapter and its able president, Mrs. Albert Charles Lee, assisted by Mrs. Virginia Hutchason, it was a great success, about three hundred and fifty members and friends attending. The receiving line was long. After Mrs. Lee and the Division President, Mrs. E. F. Scattergood, came many State officers, and local chapters presidents, including Mesdames Carlton, Starr, Purdue, Mason, Klyce, Bellah, Sample, Hughes, Hipple, Monroe and others.

The program was unique,—joyous songs by the Hallelujah Jubilee Quartet; King Vidor, director of the fine film, 'So Red The Rose,' talked informally, told of his southern ancestry, and his delight in picturing the Old South; Margaret Sullavan, heroine, and Randolph Scott hero, will receive Crosses of Honor thru local chapters; Dick Powell promised to sing,—program and notables, made an interesting event.

In this hostess chapter are two sisters of James Park Caldwell, the Misses Isabella and Rebecca Park Caldwell, who vividly recall their personal experiences during the direful days of the War Between the States.

On the 20th, in Santa Ana, heart of the Orange Empire, Emma Sansom Chapter had its commemorative day for Lee, Jackson and Maury, with appropriate ceremonies and music. The Division President, Mrs. Scattergood was present, and other State officers, friends and veterans, and altogether it was a delighful affair.

For the 1936 annual Robert E. Lee commemorative meeting of San Francisco Bay Chapters, it was Joseph Le Conte's time to be hostess. Its president, Mrs. Henley C. Booth, with characteristic charm, presided,—a luncheon in a delightful auditorium (of Berkeley Woman's City Club), filled with members and friends. There was some excellent singing and continued soft music.

Mrs. E. F. Scattergood, Division President, after attending similar affairs on different days in Southern California, honored us with her presence. She talked interestingly of attending, October 12th, the dedication ceremonies of Statford Hall, ancestral home of the distinguished Lees. She also brought us helpful messages from U. D. C. General Convention in Hot Springs, Arkansas, where she represented California. Likewise, Mrs. Chrissie Pointer Leigh, Division Historian, told us glowingly about Hot Springs Convention, and stated that Mrs. Scattergood (who modestly ommitted it) had won and brought home with her the loving cup, general prize for the best annual Division report.

The Reverend Summer Walters, rector of Christ Episcopal Church, Alamada, gave us a most excellent address, touching on Jackson, but concentrating on Robert E. Lee, his ability, his godliness, and especially his character. Dr. Walters confessed being a 'converted northerner,' his wife a true daughter of the South; his viewpoint brought out new angles and ideas, and his talk was highly illuminating and convincing.

And we all know that it was the English writer, Drinkwater, who said 'Great a hero as Washington is to the American nation, Lee is a greater hero to his South.'

Recently in Oakland, occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Henry Richards, daughter of Col. Gano Henry, of Kentucky, wife of Col. T. W. T. Richards of Hopkinsville, Ky., and sister of Mrs. L. L. Loevell, U. D. C. member there.

She was chapter member of Robert E. Lee chapter, Los Angeles, serving as its president, but came later to Oakland, and joined the S. A. Cunningham. She was buried beside her husband in Hollywood.

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LOUISIANA DIVISION

One of the most beautiful affairs of the Social Season, of recent date was the reception given by the Fitzhugh Lee Chapter 915 U. D. C., honoring its member, Mrs. John A. Fulmer, President of the Louisiana Division, at the spacious home of Mrs. Alvin Carpenter on Nashville Ave., New Orleans. Receiving with the hostess was the President of Fitzhugh Lee Chapter, Mrs. D. S. Puneky, and the honoree, Mrs. Fulmer.

A splendid program was presented under the direction of Mrs. Fred C. Kolman, honorary member of the chapter. The reception rooms were filled with the red and white flowers, colors of the Confederacy, and with palms and plants, Mrs. J. J. Loach, Mrs. Lee J. Zollman, Prof. Paul Jacobs sang several numbers throughout the afternoon, accompanied by Mrs. Paul Jacobs. Mrs. Lilita Lever Younge gave an original poem written especially for Mrs. Fulmer.

In the dining room, the decorations were especially lovely. The long table was covered with an imported lace cloth and in the center red and white carnations and red roses were attractively arranged in a silver bowl, and at each end of the table was silver candelabra holding ivory candles tied with red ribbon. Mrs. D. E. Strain and Mrs. Youngs in beautiful colonial costumes poured tea while Mrs. Scupp and Miss Emma Biourcier alternated at the tea table. The Tea girls were the attractive Miss June Carpenter, President of the M. Jeff Thompson Chapter Children of the Confederacy, Misses Dorothy Campbell, Martha Lee and Marion Craft and others. Others of the chapter who served on arrangement committee were Mrs. Arthur Weber, Mrs. R. D. Robbins, Mrs. R. A. Flautt, Mrs. E. L. Rugg, Mrs. Ada Wakefield Mrs. D. Wakefield. More than a hundred friends of Mrs. Fulmer called during the afternoon representing various organizations who love and who wish to pay tribute to Louisiana Division's beloved president. Mrs. Fulmer was presented with flowers by friends and with a large bunch of American Beauty Roses by the Fitzhugh Lee Chapter. Following shortly the reception to Mrs. Fulmer, the chapter was called upon to mourn the loss of one of its oldest and most faithful members, Mrs. Ada Wakefield, Historian for life, after a brief illness. Mrs. Wakefield was the mother of Mrs. D. E. Strain, Secretary of the Chapter and was a gold star mother loved and honored by all who knew her. Louisiana Division joins with Fitzhugh Lee Chapter in mourning the loss of this splendid woman.

Louisiana Division appreciates the great honor which came in the election of Mrs. Harry Eckhardt of New Orleans to the office of Recording Secretary General U. D. C. in Hot Springs, Ark., in November and Mrs. Eckhardt has been the recipient of many courtesies since her return. The luncheon at the Pirates Chest in the Vieux Carre in honor of Mrs. Eckhardt was attended by many friends on January 14th, with Mrs. H. Friedrichs as Chairman and Mrs. F. C. Kolman as Toastmistress. Mrs. John A. Fulmer,

President of the Division was also an honored guest and congratulated the General Organization on having so efficient an officer as its Recording Secretary. Mrs. Eckhardt is most prominent not only in the U. D. C. but as President of the Woman's Club and connected with almost every social, civic and church organization in New Orleans.

Robert E. Lee's birthday was fittingly celebrated in all sections of Louisiana. Those celebrations which have been brought to the attention of your correspondent are:

A luncheon by New Orleans Chapter No. 72 U. D. C. on Saturday, January 18th at which the President, Mrs. Joseph J. Ritayik, presided. Among the honored guests were the oldest members of the Chapter—Mrs. L. S. Cohen, Mrs. P. J. Friedrichs, Miss Lise Allain, Mrs. Cosgrove and Mrs. C. M. Daigle. Mrs. Cohen as the eldest was presented with flowers and a big cake, for it was her birthday, and the Chapter was rejoicing with her. Other prominent guests present and who spoke about General Robert E. Lee were Mrs. John A. Fulmer, President of the Division, Mrs. Harry Eckhardt, Recording Secretary General, Mrs. W B. Kernan, Assistant Adjutant in Chief U. C. V. and many others. The table was beautiful with the colors of the Confederacy in flowers.

The Children of the Confederacy of the Francis T. Nicholls Chapter U. D. C. with Mrs. E. T. Anderson, Director, in charge observed the day with a splendid program in the Memorial Hall which was filled with guests. The program was scheduled to be held at the Robert E. Lee monument and the monument was decorated, but the bad weather caused the exercises to be transferred around the corner to the Memorial Hall. Following this program, the Francis T. Nicholls Chapter was entertained at a beautiful tea in the home of Mrs. W. W. Wallis on Washington Ave. The reception and dining rooms were profusely decorated in white and red carnations. Receiving with Mrs. Wallis was the President of the Chapter, Mrs. John G. Harrison. A large number of friends called during the afternoon.

From Baton Rouge comes the report of an elaborate celebration of Robert E. Lee's birthday by the Joanna Waddill Chapter U. D. C.—a colorful and charming tea at the home of Mrs. John T. Bethany on Church St. Guests were greeted at the door by Mrs. H. H. Hogeman, wearing a satin gown of the sixties, which is an heirloom in her family. She wore several pieces of antique jewelry. Guests were received by Mrs. John T. Bethany, Mrs. R. J. Abbott, and Mrs. Mary W. Robertson, members of the committee in charge who wore lovely and authentic costumes of the period of the War Between the States. Mrs. Bethany's home was lighted by many candles in silver and crystal holders and was brightened also by open fires and flowers. While the guests were arriving a special radio program of old southern melodies was heard, this part of program having been arranged with station WJBO. A prominent speaker of the afternoon was Dr. W. H. Stephenson of the Louisiana State University faculty whose special field is history, southern history. Tea and coffee were served in the dining room where Mrs. L. B. Seidenspinner, President of the Chapter and Mrs. Paul Webber, past president, presided. The lace-covered table was lovely with a mass of spring flowers in a large swan of white pottery forming the centerpiece. The vari-colored blossoms were beautifully reflected in the mirrored plaque on which the swan was placed, and candlesticks in matching pottery held four long white tapers. Decorated sandwiches and an assortment of cakes were served. Assisting at the tea table were four members in old fashioned costumes. Mrs. Betheny, Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Robertson and Mrs. C. J. Becker with Mrs. Jack C. Champaign.

In Shreveport, the Shreveport Chapter No. 237 U. D. C. celebrated the day with a luncheon in the Crystal Ball Room of the Washington-Youree Hotel. There were approximately two hundred guests who assembled to pay tribute to the 129th birthday of General Lee on Saturday, the 18th, of this number many came from the neighboring towns. Confederate Veterans were honored guests, among them being Major General O. R. Gillette, Commander of the Louisiana Division U. C. V., General W. E. T. Oglestree, Adj. Gen. and Chief of Staff of the U. C. V., General H. C. Walker of the 4th Brigade Div. U. D. C., Brigadier General W. T. H. Lassetter and Comrades Worley and Simpson. General Oglestree was in uniform and spoke of General Lee and commended the Daughters for their splendid work. There were a number of Stephen Foster compositions sung by Mrs. J. M. Gordon in a lovely costume of the old South.

MRS. D. S. VANDIVER
President South Carolina Division

Mrs. J. A. Fulmer, President of Louisiana Division and General L. W. Stephens of Coyshatta sent telegrams of regret that they could not be present. Among those introduced were Mrs. Mollie Banks Grey, of Plain Dealing, whose mother was a cousin of General Lee, Mrs. W. K. Henderson, Mrs. John Shuttleworth, Mrs. Nathan Meyers and Mrs. Andrew Curry prominent leaders in the Confederacy. A special table was reserved for the twenty-five executive officials of the Federal Mutual Life Ins. Co. which was headed by the general manager, Mr. R. C. Davis. The tables were decorated with cut flowers, and red and white tapers.

Hon. R. N. Allen, Commissioner of Public Utilities, represented the mayor, Sam S. Caldwell and the official family. He welcomed the visitors to Shreveport and highly commended the Daughters of the Confederacy who will make this luncheon an annual affair.

Louisiana Division held its annual Christmas Tree Cele-

bration at the Soldiers Home with the Chairman, Mrs. Rice, in charge. Greetings were extended by the Division President, Mrs. Fulmer, and the Chapter presidents distributed presents. A splendid musical program by Miss Ruth Harrison. Eggnog and cake were served to all present.

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OKLAHOMA DIVISION

Honors Three Great Virginians, Born in January

Conforming to their annual custom, the chapters of the Oklahoma Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy honored the birthdays of Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, and Matthew Fontaine Maury with special programs. Some were of a serious study type; others were social; and notable guests were invited to lecture in a few instances.

The study programs given by the individual chapters consisted of eulogies, reviews of biographies, descriptions of homes and memorials, and southern music.

Special mention will be made of three chapters whose observance of the anniversaries was somewhat different.

The Robert E. Lee Chapter of Henrietta, entertained the Chapters from Okmulgee with a program featuring book reviews.

The two chapters in Oklahoma City united in giving an appropriate program and inviting Dr. A. K. Christian, Professor of History at the University of Oklahoma, to lecture.

MISS MINNA McLEOD, James Island, S. C.
Historian, South Carolina Division

The Cherokee Chapter at Bartlesville had their husbands as luncheon guests. Other honor guests were Mrs. T. F. Gorman, a general officer, and Mrs. J. B. Millaway, State Historian. The Chapter President, Mrs. G. H. Ogletree, presented a World War Cross of Military Service to George C. Watson.

Thus in the words of the President of the Chickasaw Chapter at Ardmore, Mrs. M. L. Cochran, Oklahoma Division is happy to work and study "Lest We Forget."

MISS LILY F. STAFFORD

"The S. J. Wilkins Chapter of Alties makes the birthday of Robert E. Lee, the annual Guest Day. This year the guests were entertained at luncheon. This was followed by a program of Southern music. The Chapter was honored to have the State President, Mrs. N. E. Ayers as a guest. She gave a most delightfuly talk on Statford Hall,"

IN MEMORY OF HER MOTHER

Asha Faison Colwell Williams, a nurse in The War Between the States—1861-65. Mrs. Charles Fisher Taylor, a student at Columbia University, New York City presented to the Library of Columbia University—a subscription to The Southern Magazine on October 19, 1935.

ATTENTION DAUGHTERS

The poor condition of the organ in the Lee Memorial Chapter Washington and Lee University, Lexington, Va., having been brought to the attention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy by a northern visitor, it was voted unanimously at the General Convention in Hot Springs, Ark. last November, that a new Hammond organ be bought for the chapel "as soon as funds were available." Mrs. Marcus Wade Crocker, of Columbus Ohio, secured pledges from the floor of the convention amounting to $700, leaving approximately $650 to be raised. Mrs. Woodbury, our President General then appointed me Chairman of a Committee to raise this amount. The following ladies have consented to serve on the committee, and take over the districts indicated:

Mrs. Gustave Mertens—Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana and Mississippi.

Mrs. B. F. Cary, Virginia, District of Columbia, Maryland, North and South Carolina.

Mrs. N. E. Ayers, Oklahoma, Arkansas, New Mexico and Texas.

Mrs. T. W. Faires, Tennessee.

Mrs. Marcus Wade Crocker, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota and Oregon.

Mrs. Vernon Hall, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and Pennsylvania.

To be secured—Chairman for Colorado, California, Arizona, Utah, Washington and Wyoming. (California member asked. Answer not yet received).

It is hoped that every Chapter in the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and all Southerners interested in the welfare of the Lee Memorial Chapter, will make contributions, however small, that we may install the new organ as soon as possible. These contributions may be sent to any member of the committee or directly to our Treasurer General, Mrs. John Goodwin, Allendale, N. J., marked "for the Lee organ." Please respond quickly, and let us buy the organ before summer.

ELISE LATHROP LEWIS, Chairman
President N. Y. Division, U. D. C.

MEMORIALS—MRS. FRANKLIN P. CANBY

In October of last year the United Daughters of the Confederacy lost one of its most valued members, Mrs. Franklin P. Canby. An enthusiastic worker who devoted practically her entire time and her seemingly limitless energy to every office which she held in the organization, her place will be difficult to fill. There will be others of course to step into the offices she left vacant; others to become president of the Chapter she organized and loved, others to be on important committees in the State and General organizations. But there will be no others to take her place as a personality.

To the many Daughters who knew and loved Mrs. Canby, there is no power that can quench her vivid, vital force. Her sympathetic understanding of the problems of others, her unfailing tact and kindness, her delightful sense of humor, will serve to keep her memory alive. Personality is a strange and indefinable thing, and though

reams could be written in appreciation of Mrs. Canby's loyalty to the South and its traditions, of her tireless efforts and her recognized achievements in promoting the work of the Daughters, it is difficult to describe adequately the qualities which made her a leader. She was not merely popular, she was loved

Mrs. Canby's love for the Confederacy was a heritage from her father, Washington Bowie, a resident of Montgomery County, Maryland, at the outbreak of the War. He entered the service of the Confederate States at the beginning of the War in 1861, in the information service and served in this branch throughout the conflict, being honorably discharged April 9, 1865.

As Maryland did not secede, and as there was a predominance of Union sentiment in some parts of Western Maryland, Hagerstown was for a long time without a U. D. C. Chapter. It was due to Mrs. Canby's interest in the South, her Southern background, and her initiative, that group of women eligible and eager to create a Chapter, was brought together. They formed Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter, No. 1720, on June 21 1920. Mrs. Canby frequently used to refer to this Chapter as her "child" and it was a justified boast, for she created it, nurtured it and loved it. And although her ability as an executive and leader brought her many honors in the General Organization, she never was too busy to heed the call of need from her own Chapter.

It was natural that she should be chosen the first president of Henry Kyd Douglas. And in those first two years her success in bringing into the new Chapter many Southern women who came to make their homes in Hagerstown, as well as the Southerners from among the old residents, and in inspiring the members to work for the goals which the Daughters set themselves, made it inevitable that she should be re-elected at the end of the term. But even when this term ended Mrs. Canby's work did not cease. In 1923 she became registrar, which office she held until 1925. Long before this the Daughters of the Maryland Division recognized in this energetic member from Hagerstown a woman of rare capabilities and she was named corresponding secretary for the Division, from 1923 to 1924. From that office it was a natural step for her to the presidency of the Division, with which she was honored in 1924, just four years after the founding of the "baby" Chapter of the State. During this period when she was busy with State work, Mrs. Canby was excused from active local office, but she was frequently called upon for advice and suggestions in many matters. In 1931 she came back into active office in Henry Kyd Douglas, serving as recording secretary until 1933 and in 1934 the Chapter again called her to its presidency, which office she held at the time of her death.

Mrs. Canby was a faithful attendant at both Division and National conventions and made friends with Daughters from all parts of the United States. Her ability was recognized by appointments to a number of important committees, including the directorship of the Jefferson Davis Highway Committee for Maryland, which she held from 1932 to 1933. In 1934 she was chairman of the credential committee of the general organization, but her most spectacular work was with the Lee-Stratford committee. She was named to that committee in 1933 and was made chairman of it in Nov. 1934, serving until her death. The record of completion of the fund under her chairmanship and the dedication of Stratford on October 12, 1935, just a short while before her fatal illness is too well known to all Daughters to need repetition here.

Henry Kyd Douglas Chapter held a memorial service for their beloved president in December and with her example before them and her only daughter, Mrs. Robert A Stott, as a loyal member and fellow worker, they will continue to "hold high the torch" as their founder and first president would have wished them to.

MISS MARY B. POPPENHEIM

ELOISE WELCH WRIGHT

Miss Mary Barnett Poppenheim, former President-General, United Daughters of the Confederacy died suddenly in Charleston, S. C., on the morning of February 12, 1936. Apparently in good health previously, Miss Poppenheim suffered a heart attack at 10:45 while walking with her sister, Miss Louisa B. Poppenheim is the garden of their home at 31 Meeting street. Altho help came at once, she died almost immediately. Surviving are two sisters, Miss Louisa B. Poppenheim and Mrs. Daniel Revenel, both of Charleston.

Born the year after Appomattox, in a city whose many wounds of war were still unhealed, daughter of a father whose right arm was shattered at Sharpsburg, small wonder that her undying love for the Southern Confederacy and all that pertained thereto was paramount among the varied interests of her active life. Altho best known for her work in the U. D. C., Miss Poppenheim was founder of the Inter Collegiate Club of South Carolina and its president for twenty years. She belonged to the Century Club of Charleston, City Federation of Women's Clubs, and was one of the first women to be chosen for membership in the South Carolina Historical Society. Before accepting heavy responsibilities in the U. D. C., she was very active in the D. A. R. She was a member of the Vassar Alumnae Association, being one of four sisters to win bachelor degrees from that Benevolent Society of Charleston, and for the past three years she had been its superintendent. To the Ladies Memorial Association she gave years of devoted service.

Charleston Chapter U. D. C. No. 4 was the first organized in South Carolina and Miss Poppenheim was a charter member. From that time she gave lavishly of thought, talent and energy to furthering the work of the organization. She organized the historical work is the South Carolina Division and was its first historian, continuing in this office until her election to the presidency of the Division. She formed the first General U. D. C. Committee on education and was its chairman for nine years, during which time she not only secured scholarships totaling thousands of dollars for boys and girls of Confederate lineage, but launched the organization's endowment fund of $50,000 as a memorial to the heroes of 1917-19, and known now as the Hero Fund. In recognition of her leadership and success in the educational work of the General U. D. C., that body gave her name to its most valuable scholarship, viz: the Mary B. Poppenheim Scholarship at Vassar College.

Miss Poppenheim was South Carolina's director for the Shiloh monument until its completion, and raised the state's contribution to the monument to third place in amount of collections from all the states.

Miss Poppenheim's election to the office of President-General in the history making year 1917 provided a more extended field for bringing into service her unusual business ability. In those trying months that followed she met every emergency with the determination to do her best with an unfaltering trust in a Higher Power. Thru

her leadership the U. D. C., endowed seventy beds in the American Military hospital at Neuilly, France, at a cost of $42,000.00, besides various other war relief activities that reached record totals.

She was responsible too for the installation by the U. D. C., of a Memorial elevator in new American hospital in the same city. It was Miss Poppenheim who first proposed the bestowal of the Military Cross of Service on lineal descendants of Confederate soldiers who fought in the World War, and it was she who collaborated with Chester Beach in perfecting the symbolism of this beautiful decoration. While President-General, Miss Poppenheim secured the Articles of Incorporation of the U. D. C., under the laws of the District of Columbia.

Of her many U. D. C. objectives, one that gave her intense gratification was the organization of a chapter in Paris. This was named the Major General de Polignac Chapter and was effected with the assistance of Gen. de Polignac's widow, the Princess de Polignac, and his daughter, Madame de Courtivron. This brilliant young Frenchman dedicated his sword to the South and became a major-general in her service. When the Princess de Polignac and her son, Prince Victor de Polignac came to the United States to attend the unveiling of the de Polignac monument at Mansfield, La., they visited in the home of the Misses Poppenheim, and Miss Mary Poppenheim traveled with them to Louisiana for the ceremonies.

When death came to Miss Poppenheim she was chairman of the Committee on applications for membership in the Charleston Chapter and one of its honorary presidents; an honory president of the South Carolina Division which she had so ably developed, and one of the committee from the General U. D. C. appointed to write a history of the organization dating from its founding in 1894.

Her work as a writer and editor is also well known to those who follow clubwomen's activities. She was a member of the publication board of "Women in the South in War Times." "The Keystone," early clubwomen's magazine, was established largely and edited by her, with Miss Louisa Poppenheim as business manager. Miss Poppenheim was one of the editors of "South Carolina Women of the Confederacy" in two volumes. In 1909, she published "Heroes in Grey." She herself has a place in many reference books, being listed to "Who's Who in America," "The Part Taken by Women in America History" (Logan), and in "Who's Who in South Carolina."

Descended from six generations of native-born South Carolinians, Miss Poppenheim was a daughter of Christopher Pritchard Poppenheim, Sargeant in Co. A., Washington Light Infantry, Hampton's Legion, and Mary Elinor Bouknight Poppenheim. Her forbears came from Ireland and Bavaria before the American Revolution. Her Pritchard and Hamilton ancestors settled in Charleston in 1740, being shipbuilders. One of her Revolutionary ancestors, Lieut. David Hamilton was among the American militia officers put under fire in the prison ship Torbay in Charleston harbor in 1780. Her Bavarian ancestors, Lewis Poppenheim, was in the British army which occupied Charleston during the Revolution. After withdrawal of the British from the city, he purchased a rice plantation on the Cooper river near the city, and his descendants have owned land there ever since.

Her Bouknight ancestors imigrated to South Carolina from the Palatinate, receiving grants of land on Saluda river from George the Second in 1757. Their descendants have been plantation owners in that part of the state to the present time.

Funeral services were held in historic St. Philips Protestant Episcopal Church, where Miss Poppenheim had been a communicant since girlhood, with Right Rev. A. S. Thomas, Bishop of the South Carolina Diocese and the Rev. Merritt F. Williams, Rector of St. Philips, officiating, with interment in the sacred soil of beautiful Magnolia cemetery.

A large concourse of Charlestonians and out-of-town friends were present to pay a last tribute to this distinguished daughter of South Carolina.

The South Carolina Division U. D. C. was represented by the Division President, Mrs. D. S. Vandiver, and members of the Executive Board. The General U. D. C. was represented by Mrs. St. J. A. Lawton, Past President General, and Mrs. J. S. Rhame, Past Custodian of Crosses.

Members of the South Carolina Division are as one in their deep grief over the passing of one upon whom they had so long depended for council and suggestion, and one whom they so greatly admired and so sincerely loved. No matter was ever too trival for her painstaking attention, and yet so comprehensive was her outlook and so dependable her judgment that matters of the gravest importance were invariably referred to her.

"Father, in thy gracious keeping
Leave we now thy servant sleeping."

HOUSE OF MEMORY AT STATE'S CONFEDERATE CEMETERY, RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Erected by the North Carolina Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy.

A beautiful idea which had its inspiration more than 18 years ago has been realized.

Beyond a verdant and peaceful little Raleigh, N. C. valley in Oakwood cemetery on a sloping terrace against a background of cedars and oaks and the weathered headstones of 2,500 vine-covered graves of Confederate soldiers and sailors stands the House of Memory.

Dignified by its simplified Gothic lines, the pavillion is constructed of native and rugged Wake county stone and embellished with lime-stone window traceries and facings. Its floor is of multi-colored Beaver Creek stone. Its ceiling is supported by beams of rich oak.

Over the front doorway is a limestone tablet:

THE HOUSE OF MEMORY

"To the Soldiers and Sailors of North Carolina who Served Her in Time of War on Land and Sea."

"Days may come and days may go", said Mrs. Alfred Williams, President of the local Chapter at Raleigh, who conceived the structure, when speaking to the State convention of the United Daughters of the Confederacy in 1929, "and time may veil in dust many truths once held

"THE HOUSE OF MEMORY"

most clear; but in looking upon this memorial, built in the memory of the illustrious dead, men and women in the days to come will have before their eyes a vision most clear of the epic days of a noble chivalry, 'when Honour rode the world a king and paid his servants with a royal wage."

There, the visitor to the Confederate Cemetery may find shelter from the sun and rain and inspiration to contemplate the glories and heroics of past years. There, beauty and peace will eulogize the brave dead.

State Neglectful

As a bronze tablet, capped by the State seal, to be erected in the House of Memory by the North Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, will tell: "North Carolina sent 127,000 soldiers to the war from a military population of 115,369, furnished 84 regiments and 20 battalions, thus supplying more than one-fifth of the 600,000 men in the Confederate Army, 24 were from North Carolina. The total number of lives lost in the Confederate Army was 74,524. Of these, 19,643 were from North Carolina."

(Old men and mere boys joined the army to give North Carolina an enlistment total greater than its military population.)

Behind the memorial pavilion, on the green slope, 2,000 soldiers from North Carolina lie buried and others from 10 other Confederate States and the Confederate Navy.

Mrs. Williams asked the North Carolina division of the U. D. C. to accept her memorial plan as a major project. The project was accepted by vote of the convention and collection of funds was begun.

Then came the depression. Banks closed and the memorial fund money was lost by bank failures. Again the Daughters started to collect money.

Finally, the cornerstone for the House of Memory was laid on May 10, 1935 (Confederate Memorial Day, which hereafter will be celebrated at the pavilion). Sponsored and supervised all along by the General James Johnston Pettigrew chapter of the U. D. C., the structure has been completed, with the exception of bronze tablets to be placed inside and a facing of limestone around the doors to correspond with the windows, a gift of the Johnston Pettigrew chapter.

More Money Needed

Measuring 22 by 38 feet, the pavilion is paid for in full as it stands. Its cost was about $4,000. About $1,300 more is needed to complete the building and to place the tablets. Subscriptions to the House of Memory fund will be gratefully received by the U. D. C.

There are spaces for 12 tablets. One of these has been taken by the Daughters of the Revolution, another by the American Legion Auxiliary and another by the War Mothers. The tablets will cost $100 each and measure 24 by 42 inches.

As originally planned, the pavilion would have tablets for each of the wars in which North Carolina has been a part—Revolutionary War, War Between the States, Spanish-American War and the World War; two tablets for the 124 dead removed from Gettysburg in 1871; one tablet for the 106 unknown dead; one tablet for the 108 removed from Arlington in 1883; and a tablet for each of the 11 Southern States and the Navy, whose dead are interred in the hill.

Patriotic and historical societies and veterans' organizations are expected to reserve the tablet spaces and to help complete the building, which when it finally is finished will be formally dedicated. Meanwhile it can be inspected by the public.

Now that the house itself is completed, Mrs. Williams, who has been its constant supporter, has plans for the little valley between the road and the slope on which the structure stands.

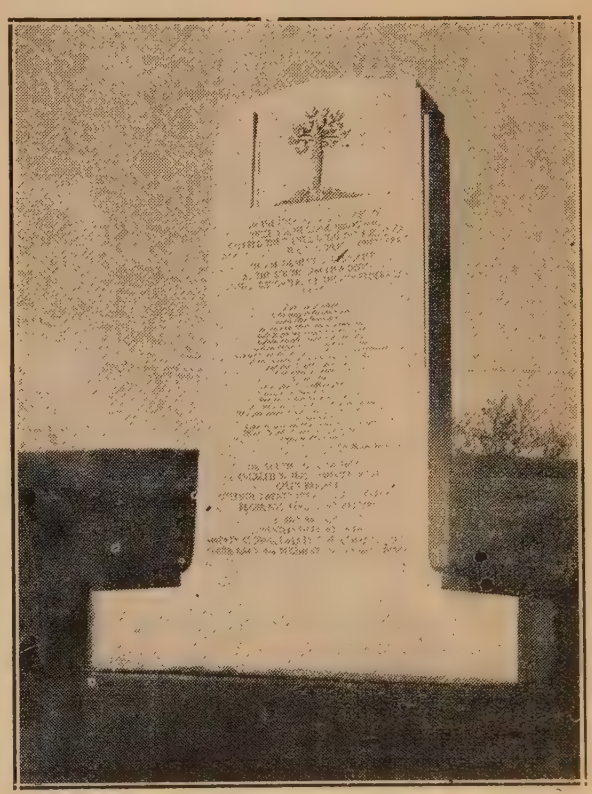
That valley will be called the "Valley of Long Ago,"and will be landscaped ultimately with a bird bath, a rock garden and border of evergreens. More shrubbery will be planted around the House of Memory.

THE VICKSBURG MEMORIAL

The South Carolina Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy has recently erected in the Vicksburg National Park—a memorial to the troops from South Carolina who were engaged in the Vicksburg Campaign of 1862.

This memorial was dedicated on November 24th 1935 with appropriate exercises.

The invocation was given by the Right Reverend Theodore Dubose, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Mississippi, a native of South Carolina. Mrs. D. S. Vandiver, President of the South Carolina Division, United Daughter of the Confederacy, was present with her daughter, Jane, accepted the monument from Miss Means, a member of a South Carolina chapter, who represented the Vicksburg Memorial Committee. After the placing of a wreath of South Carolina palmetto upon the monument, Mrs. Vandiver gave the memorial into the keeping of Col. L. G. Heider, Acting Superintendent of the Vicksburg National Military Park.



VICKSBURG MEMORIAL

The speaker of the occasion was the Rev. Walter B. Capers, D. D., Rector of St. Andrew's Church of Jackson, Mississippi, who gave an interesting and inspiring address. The selection of the speaker was very fitting as Dr. Capers is the son of Lieutenant-Colonel, afterwards Brigadier-General Ellison Capers, who was distinguished for his bravery in the Vicksburg Campaign, but better known to this generation as the beloved Bishop of the Episcopal Church in South Carolina.

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Children of The Confederacy

SOUTH CAROLINA C. OF C.

Under the direction of Miss Margaret B. Roquie, Division Director, Forty-nine new members have been added to the Division and two chapters are now in the process of formation. In 1935 we chartered two new chapters, Robert Edward Lee auxiliary to Campobello chapter, Campobello and Plowden C. J. Weston auxiliary to Arthur Manigault chapter, Georgetown. Under the auspices of the mother chapter, the Weston C. of C. chapter sponsored a very successful conference on June 25, 1935, featuring a pilgrimage to Belle Isle Gardens, and other historic spots near Georgetown. Invitations were sent to the four districts comprising the Division. The Girls of Sixties were honor guests.

The 1935 C. of C. Year Book, edited by the S. C. Division Director, was approved by the Director General, Mrs. Frank A. Dennis and upon request from her copies were sent to all of the State Directors of the Children of the Confederacy.

The C. of C. contributed $23.75 to the "Lee Portrait" Fund, $600 to Stratford, $10.00 to the Citadel Scholarship besides sending gifts to other General and State objectives.

At the State Convention held in Clemson, on Historical Evening, a beautiful pageant, "Heroines of the Cenfederacy" was presented by Mrs. E. W. Cook, leader of Barnard E. Bee Chapter, C. of C. as an appropriate finale. The following prizes were awarded by Miss Roquie

Five Dollars—Offered by the Division for the best essay on "The Old Calhoun Mansion at Clemson College."

The Ida Reynolds Tarrant Prize—Two Dollars and Fifty cents offered by the Fred E. Culvern, for the best essay on "Wade Hampton III."

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Mrs. Herbert E. Gyles, for the best essay on "Sidney Lanier, Southern Poet and Musician."

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Miss Margaret Rouquie, to the District Director organizing the largest number of chapters during the year.

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Arthur Manigoult Chapter, Georgetown, to the chapter Leader reporting the largest increase in membership.

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Greenville Chapter, Greenville to the C. of C. Chapter sending in the best all-round report.

Gift in silver—Offered by Mrs. James H. White in memory of her aunt, Mrs. Harriet C. Kenny for the best poem on "The Girls of the Sixties."

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Mrs. J. T. Stevens, to the C. of C. Chapter submitting the best publicity to "Advance the name of Sidney Lanier for the Hall of Fame."

Two Dollars and Fifty cents—Offered by Wade Hampton Chapter Columbia, for the best essay on "The Spirit of John C. Calhoun."

* * * *

C. of C. Prizes for 1935 Awarded

Prizes of $5.00 offered by the South Carolina Division for the best essay on "The Old Calhoun Mansion at Clemson College" awarded to Lucile Cook, member of Barnard E. Bee C. of C. Chapter, Clemson, S. C.

Prize of $2.50 offered by Mrs. R. K. Tompkins of Kershaw, to the District Director who organizes the largest number of Chapters during the year, awarded to Mrs. L. F. Wall, Campobello, S. C.

Prize of $2.50 offered by Mrs. J. T. Stevens of Kershaw, to the C. of C. Chapter sending in the best all-round report, awarded to Plowden C. J. Weston Chapter C. of C., Georgetown, S. C.

Prize of $2.50 offered by Arthur Manigault Chapter to the C. of C. Chapter submitting the best publicity to "Advance the Name of Sidney Lanier for the Hall of Fame," awarded to P. O. J. Weston Chapter, Georgetown, S. C.

Prize of $2.50 offered by Mrs. T. J. Mauldin if Pickens for the best essay on "Stratford Hall, Birthplace of Robert E. Lee," awarded to Myrtle Harrell, Georgetown, member of P. C. J. Weston Chapter.

* * * *

GENERAL JOSEPH E. JOHNSON

By SALLIE DICKINSON

Joseph Eggleston Johnston, was born at Longwood, Prince Edward County, Virginia, February 3, 1807 on the site of the beautiful home now there.

The house, in which, he was born was burned to the ground.

The home, now standing on this spot, was built by Nathaniel E. Venable, an officer in the War of 1812.

It is the property of the State Teacher's College at Farmville, Virginia, and is used as a recreational center.

Joseph E. Johnston was the son of Peter Johnston Jr., and Mary (Wood) Johnston. She was the daughter of Col. Valentine and Lucy (Henry) Wood and Mrs. Wood was a sister of Patrick Henry, so Joseph E. Johnston was the great orator's nephew.

General Johnston, lived only four and a half years at Longwood. His father, Judge Peter Johnston moving to Abingdon, June 1811. Soon after that, the house in which he was born, was burned.

Peter Johnston, Jr., Joseph E's father was the son of Peter Johnston Sr. who was the donor of the one hundred acres of land, on which Hampden-Sidney College was built. He was the first emigrant to Virginia of that name. He was born in Annan, Scotland, in the lovely district of Annandale, memorialized in poetry and romance, by Sir Walter Scott and Robert Burns.

At the age of seventeen (1727) he emigrated to Virginia, settling first at Osborn's Landing, then Henrico County, now Chesterfield. In 1765, he moved to Prince Edward. He was as ardent a Tory as his son Peter, an equally ardent patriot. While a student at Hampden-Sydney Academy, Peter Jr. and his chum, Clement Carrington, of Charlotte County (both of whose fathers were trustees of the Academy) mounted their horses, their fathers had given them, and rode off to join the American Army of the Revolution.

Peter enlisted, in the Legion of Light Horse Harry Lee, By the end of War, he had risen to the rank of lieutenant and had become a favorite with Gen. Henry Lee. At the age of twenty, Lieutenant Johnston, was back home, forgiven by his father, received with pride and affection, and on dying, Peter Johnston Sr. in accord with the old law of primogeniture left this oldest son the family homestead—Longwood.

Peter Jr. studied law and was promoted to the judgeship of the district, in which he lived but wishing to go

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WALTER L. HOPKINS, Adjutant-in-Chief
Law Bldg. Richmond, Va.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, LAW BUILDING
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

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All communications for this department should be sent direct to Joseph D. Mitchell, Editor, 306 W. Broad Street, Savannah, Georgia

FACING THE FACTS

We have referred in a previous issue of this Magazine to the new life and enthusiasm in our organization which was manifested at the last annual Convention in Texas.

This is a source of great satisfaction to the officers and leading members of the Sons of Confederate Veterans, of course, but at the same time we must not deceive ourselves, and must realize that the remorseless march of Time brings changes that can not be opposed or overcome.

The future aims and purposes of our organization, like those of the Daughters of the Confederacy, must continue to be substantially the same—but the attitude of the general public, both North and South, has necessarily changed.

We have lived to see the bitterness and hatred inspired by our War of the Sixties practically eliminated. We are no longer considered "traitors" to our country, and even the word "rebel" is no longer used in an opprobrious sense—it is now only a good-natured expression to signify our Southern spirit and traditions. On the other hand, the word "Yankee" even with an expressive adjective attached, no longer implies anything except a similiar good-natured appelation.

All of this is as it should be. In the North people are beginning to honor more and more the names of Lee and Jackson and our other Confederate leaders. We on our side learned to realize that there were likewise men of high patriotic sentiments in the armies of the North.

However, we must not be unmindful of one of the principal aims of our organization,—we must see that the true story is told to those that come after us, and there is a real fight on our hands for this to be done.

Somehow the continued and reiterated statements in school histories have "put over" as it were the idea that on the whole the South, while sincere, was wrong; that the War was a war for and against Slavery; that Secession was a violation of justice—perhaps mistaken for patriotism, but a violation none the less. The younger generation of the South, while honoring the sincerity and bravery of their fathers, are beginning to feel that after all the North was right and the South was wrong.

It shall be our purpose to state from time to time certain facts that have been overlooked, and to show that we are honoring our fathers of the Confederacy, not because they were sincere, but because they were right. We are going to show that Secession was universally recognized as a right of the separate States, first threatened by the State of Massachusetts. We are going to show that Slavery was only the immediate occasion and by no means the

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The Beginning of Slavery

(Continued from page 7)

existed and immigrants from there naturally brought their slaves with them. Lady Margaret Yeamans, for instance, brought eight.

Side by side with these negro slaves were the indentured white servants also brought in by the settlers. Those consisted very largely of comparatively indigent persons who, in consideration of their passage money being paid and their subsistence assured, bound themselves to labor for a master for a stated term of years. Their condition differed from that of the negroes only in the fact that while they were slaves for a season only the blacks were slaves for life. There is no record showing that any felons were ever transported into South Carolina and sold as slaves.

The third form of slavery in the province sprang up also, almost immediately after the landing of the settlers and so closely parallels in its development every form of slavery that it deserves a careful study. The settlers found the coast Indians with whom they were in immediate contact loosely organized into small tribes which were frequently at war with each other. In the interior, it is true, there were some respectable confederacies such as the Cherokees and the Creeks where the natives were entering the agricultural stage and whose habitations were more or less fixed and the interdependence of one community on another more or less well established. But many of the coast tribes were mere wanderers who, as occasion offered, were accustomed to wage war among themselves. The captives taken in these conflicts were usually tortured and slain.

It is easy, then, to understand that the early Carolina settler, habituated, as indeed were all his contemporaries, to the idea of human slavery, could feel that he was doing a charitable and praiseworthy act when he induced this tribe or that to sell him its captives rather than to burn them at the stake. It did not occur to him when he did this that he was simply encouraging that predatory tribe to go out and make other captives for whom they might receive hatchets, beads, and firewater. In other words, as soon as he began buying captives, he changed warfare among the Indians from an emotional satisfaction to a business enterprise.

Naturally, as soon as catching men and selling them became commercially profitable, abuse arose. White men seeking easy money stirred up wars among the Indians that they might purchase the captives and in many cases went out and made captures themselves, palming off their booty on the authorities as purchases legitimately made.

It is true that no great body of Indians were ever held at one time in slavery in South Carolina. This was due not so much to the fact that the Indian made but an indifferent servant, as that under the loose plantation system the Indian slave found it an easy matter to escape to his native woods. This being the case, his master soon found it desirable to ship him to one of the West India islands whence he could not escape and invest the proceeds of the sale in a negro who would find it preferable to remain on the plantation than to take to the forests where some wandering Indian would probably scalp him.

Thus slavery began in the world and in South Carolina. That it was at the founding of Charles Town not peculiar to any one colony nor indeed to any country, we have already seen. New England, indeed, the great opponent of slavery after it became unprofitable, rather specialized in the enslavement of the Indians even as it later did in the transporation of Africans. It is true that the Puritans justified their treatment of the redskins by saying that they sold them into slavery in order to bring them under the influences of Christianity. The South Carolinians did not at least thus assume the cloak of heaven "to serve the Devil in." They swapped Indians for negroes because they found that the practice paid.

The Restoration of "Fort Hill"

(Continued from page 3)

no one knew of its existance. This discovery marks a genuine milestone in authentic restoration of this old kitchen. A careful study of floor boards, sills, and uprights marked very clearly the original walls and location of a door leading into the pantry space referred to in a letter written in 1826 by Calhoun to his brother-in-law, John Ewing Calhoun.

While not yet completely furnished by the South Carolina Division, this promises to be the most interesting room in the entire house.

Much has been accomplished, still more remains to be done and calls for a program of earnest study, research and hard work. This is a real challenge to the Daughters in restoring this historic spot and preserving the plantation culture of the old South.

* * * *

CALHOUN-CLEMSON PAGEANT

On the beautiful campus of Clemson College, May 5th and 6th at 8 p. m., will be staged the Calhoun-Clemson Pageant. This will be sponsored by the local chapter of the United Daughters of the Confederacy—the John C. Calhoun Chapter—to arouse interest in the further restoration of Calhoun's lovely old home, "Fort Hill," situated at Clemson, S. C.

Several hundred characters will take part in this historical event and it promises to draw large crowds from all sections of South Carolina and different parts of the South.

The historical setting for this pageant is rich in interesting material and Confederate history. Thomas G. Clemson, founder of Clemson College, distinguished scientist and thinker, was a Confederate soldier. It was he who gave "Fort Hill" as a shrine honoring Calhoun; and in memory of his wife, Anna Calhoun Clemson; also to his son, Calhoun Clemson, who, too, was with the Confederate forces. Hotel accomodations may be obtained in the surrounding towns, since the small college town will be filled with players. In Greenville, S. C. thirty miles distant, Anderson—only eighteen miles away, and Seneca, S. C. just nine miles from Clemson College.

JOHN C. CALHOUN

(Continued from page 8)

residence, the region being in the lower Alpine region of South Carolina.

Indeed it must have been the distinctiveness of Pendleton socially and politically, as well as the necessity of finding a more healthful summer climate than Washington, that led Mr. Calhoun to move his family to the Pendleton section.

Clergy Hall, it seems, became part of the John Ewing Calhoun estate, when John C. Calhoun moved to it in 1825 or 1826. It was erected about 1803 by Rev. James McElhenny.

For the reasons that when Mr. Calhoun died his estate was settled neither by administrator nor executor and Fort Hill passed to Mrs. John C. Calhoun. Meigs, in his Life of Calhoun, concludes that Calhoun never owned Fort Hill. In this Meigs is mistaken.

It seems that Mr. Calhoun changed the name of the plantation and home from Clergy Hall to Fort Hill soon after he occupied the house in 1825 or 1826. But Mr. Calhoun came into personal ownership of Fort Hill only in 1836. He purchased, or entered claim to, adjoining tracts until the Fort Hill plantation contained eleven hundred acres.

Mr. Calhoun was deeply devoted to Fort Hill and all its associations; trees, shrubs, fields, cattle, horses, slaves, neighbors and family. Letters of his daughter, Anna Marie, to Mr. Calhoun reflected their common interest in these things. Mr. Calhoun wrote to a friend of his fine giant red oaks on his lawn. Two of these still stand; under one of these near the site of barn and carriage house, tradition says he was accustomed to mount his horse to ride twice daily over his plantation.

Some of these letters tell of his deep interest in his growing crops of clover, grains, corn in the bottoms and cotton on the hillsides in "serpentine" rows. He early used the terrace to prevent erosion.

Thomas G. Clemson, son-in-law of Mr. Calhoun, distinguished scientist and founder of Clemson College, has left a record that Mr. Calhoun was the best farmer he knew. Mr. Calhoun took great pride not only in his crops but in the care of his slaves. He was awarded a prize by the Pendleton Fair for having the best slave quarters. These were built of stone.

Mr. Calhoun, while participating in the famous debates on the Compromise of 1850, died in Washington, March 31, 1850. He was ill only a few days and was attended only by a son. His body lies in Charleston in the west side of Saint Phillips church yard.

Fort Hill passed to Mrs. John C. Calhoun, thence by will to Mrs. Thomas G. Clemson, Mr. Calhoun's favorite child, Anna Marie. Mrs. Clemson willed it to Mr. Clemson to be willed by him, along with his own personal fortune, for the founding of a college for young men.

It was Mr. Clemson's deep devotion to Mr. Calhoun and to his wife, Anna Marie, that caused him to insert in his will a provision that Fort Hill should be kept as a shrine and be always open to the public.

Among recent visitors to Fort Hill were two young German exchange professors to western colleges. They drove many miles to visit Fort Hill. One of them had written his doctor's dissertation in a German university on Mr. Calhoun's influence upon German political thought.

No longer do the Calhouns and Clemsons live at Fort Hill but their inspiration and influence still live. Clemson College produces, as did the Calhouns and Clemsons, crops and cattle but, most of all the college is engaged in producing men for South Carolina and the nation.

Beaufort---The Island County

(Continued from page 15)

What is said to be the largest tabby fort in America—it covers more than an acre—is on the river between the little city of Beaufort and the town of Port Royal. It is known locally as Old Fort. It was built by the English in 1731, and named at that time Fort Frederick. The walls are several feet thick, but are now broken in many places. The walls running into the water are almost washed away by the constant lapping of the waves. About this old fort is a grand live oak forest. It is used by the community as a picnic ground.

On Broad river some dozen miles from Beaufort is a structure that has no recorded or handed down history. It is a tabby building seven feet high and with walls three feet thick, and contains four large, unconnected rooms—no doors or windows anywhere. It was surrounded by a wide canal, or moat and was entered through a subway, which is still visible. The supposition is that it was a fort for the protection of women and children during the Indian wars.

There were many early forts in this Beaufort section, but only the ruins of those made of tabby remains. Tabby was made of burnt oyster shell, used extensively by early settlers on this coast, lime and sand, thickly studded with shells. It was everywhere in this historic Beaufort—and it can be seen in the ruins of forts, walls, foundations, church and dwellings. Its enduring quality has helped to preserve the history of this lovely country.

A country so overflowing with ancient happenings that it makes no impression on the native, nor is it nationally known as it should be.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society

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endorsed the action of the Board, and a regular trained nurse has been employed by the Society ever since, and in the thirty-three years since, six trained nurses have served the Society. The incorporators of this old Society were: Ann Michell, Hannah Drayton, and S. M. Drayton, the Superintendent, Junior Superintendent, and Secretary-Treasurer.

The officers for the year 1936 are: Miss Mary B. Poppenheim, Superintendent, Mrs. Eugene Geer, Junior Superintendent, Miss Bessie Ravenel, Secretary, and Miss M. C. Bull, Treasurer. These women endeavor to keep up the traditions of the Society, and rejoice to be able to carry on a work which has been for the past one hundred twenty-three years so much a part of the best in the benevolent activities of the city of Charleston.

Reminiscences of Pauline Barker Riley---1860-1935

(Continued from page 31)

the little camp, crossed the North Edisto at Jeffcoat's Bridge, then we made our way through Lexington County, on to the Saluda river, above Columbia, and as far into Newberry County as Prosperity.

These terrible experiences are as vivid to me now as though they occurred yesterday. Never can I forget the first night we slept in the open, in an improvised tent made of carpet spread over poles, and how it rained in the night and mother had to spread extra covering to keep it from falling right on our heads. Next morning, at daybreak, we were on our way again stopping only long enough to cook and eat our meals. Each night father and the boys (those who were old enough) took turns in staying awake and acting as guards. One night—or about three o'clock in the morning—the boys came rushing into the camp, calling out that the Yankees were upon us. Then, there was alarm and hurry throughout the camp. But, to our sheer amazement, those troops were not Yankees at all, but General Joe Wheeler and his men, who, utterly outnumbered, were retreating before the overwhelming forces of the army of Sherman. From then, on until dinner time we marched with Wheeler and his men. We did not know but what we, at any moment, would be overtaken by Sherman's army. There was the tramp, tramp, tramp of soldiers, the clanking of their arms, the rumble of the wagon trains, the excitement of it all, the terrible, terrible thrill.

Finally we reached the Saluda river. This had to be crossed on a ferry General Wheeler said that the ladies and children would be carried over first, and then his men and the wagon trains. The ferry be familiar with the work, and just as we were well be familiar with the work, and just as were well out into the stream, the chain, somehow, slipped from the hands of the ferry-men and the ferry was adrift on the river. Into the swift current we drifted, headed straight for the falls only a short distance ahead of us. Then, indeed there was dismay and confusion. However, some of the officers, with great presence of mind, with the quick, strong use of poles, managed to steer the ferry out of the current and across to the opposite shore. After much effort, the soldiers and wagon trains were ferried across, and finally, our boys and wagons. Then dinner was prepared. Despite the grim retreating of the soldiers and the refugees, time was found for the young folks to become interested in each other. The young officers wanted to meet those pretty young ladies. One young captain wrote a poem to my sister, "Savannah Elizabeth," the last line of the poem being, "There's music in the name Savannah."

When we reached Prosperity, father obtained lodging in private homes for the women and girls. Here we were told of the fearful destruction of Columbia by Sherman and his men—how it was pillaged and burned, how helpless women and little children were left homeless, with few clothes and with little or nothing to eat. Then came the news that the invading army had moved on into North Carolina. And then we turned homeward. But, oh, the tragedy of it. There were so pitifully few homes left, for Sherman and his men had more than satisfied their "insatiable desire to wreak vengeance upon South Carolina." When we went home, there was no home, only a few sycamores and a remnant of the cedar avenue, only a few ragged rose bushes, only a snow drop now and then peeping up from the trodden ground, and over all, bits of scattered cotton. For Sherman had made "Sycamore" his headquarters, then burned it, and marched on.

COLUMBIA

(Continued from page 6)

here in Dec. 1928, the South Carolina Division placed on the outside wall of this church a bronze tablet marking the meeting place of the First Secession conference. The first South Carolina Division was organized in Columbia on May 28th, 1896 with Mrs. A. T. Smythe of Charleston as first State President.

Columbia is proud of the men who served their country and many Confederate monuments are erected over the South in their honor, one of which is the Vicksburg Memorial to the South Carolina Soldiers which was dedicated with elaborate exercises by the United Daughters of the Confederacy at Vicksburg, November 24. The movement to erect it was begun at the 1924 Convention in Charleston. The right Rev. Theodore Bratton, Bishop of Mississippi, who is from Winnsboro, presided at the exercises and the Rev. Walter B. Capers, D. D., of Jackson, son of the late Bishop Capers, made the address. Our Division President, Mrs. D. S. Vandiver of Anderson, attended the unveiling. Columbia was founded 150 years ago and is now making big preparations for a big Sesqui-Centenial Celebration in March.

Pickens County's Most Historical Tree

(Continued from page 28)

braves imprisoned in Fort Prince George. It must have "lifted its leafy arms in prayer" when it saw Captain Cotymore, the gallant commander of the Fort, killed from ambush by the Cherokees and the soldiers, in retaliation, brutally murdered the twenty-two Cherokee prisoners. It heard the war whoop as the whole Cherokee nation took the war path. It saw the force of disciplined soldiers sent by the English General, Amherst, commanded by Colonel James Grant, completely conquer the proud Cherokee and burn their villages.

The old tree knew when the English flag was furled forever in Koewee vale, and the flag of the new American nation "floated o'er the land of the brave and the free."

The old mulberry knew, too, when out of the very heart of the South was born the Stars and Bars. It also knew when, after becoming one people again, young hands from North, South, East, and West carried the Stars and Stripes across the Atlantic, and side by side with the English flag and the fleur de lis of France, helped

to make the world a safer, cleaner place in which to live.

The old mulberry must have thrilled with pride when, on May 2, 1930, in the lengthening shadows of the afternoon, it summoned from out its unforgetting memory all those who had made and unmade history in lovely Koewee vale to see the English flag flying once more, while the Historical Society of Upper South Carolina unveiled the Fort Prince tablet commemorating the spot where much important history in the life of South Carolina was made.

The Letter to "Misses"

(Continued from page 28)

I have not written before to you, since you have been gone,
And now I do inform you, how we are getting on.
Concerning stock and poultry, I am very glad to say,
That we've been very fortunate since you went away.
Concerning of the gardening and every flower border,
When you come home Miss Danske, you'll find them all in order.
Concerning of the chickens, which you left in Lucy's hands,
And the cats and the kittens, you left in the care of Sam,
Concerning your chicken Fanny, for some good reason why,
She was held before a jury, and condemned to die.
She spoiled two settings of eggs and hatched no chickens at all—
The other offences against her, by this council said,
She comes into the kitchen and eats all Davie's bread.
You can tell Master Harry, he may be satisfied,
His colt it will be ready, when he comes home to ride.
He runs around the grove as swift as a bird can fly,
A prancing and jumping with his heels up in the sky.
You all are in the mountains enjoying the pleasant air,
We are ready to receive you when you get tired there.

Very Respectfully,

Abram Dixon."

Francis Marion---"The Swamp Fox"

(Continued from page 24)

colored by the exaggeration of tales passed along for generations by word of mouth.

Close by lives a kinsman of General Marion, one who bears the Marion name. He holds documents and letters that prove beyond a doubt that the crumbling old mansion was built in the year 1835. It is thought that it stands upon the site of the former home of Francis Marion's brother, Gabriel. General Marion often visited in the original home and he operated a farm on a part of Belle Isle plantation known as "Hampton Hill." In the year 1773 he bought Pond Bluff plantation in Orangeburg county nearby and operated that.

General Marion married after the Revolution his cousin and neighbor, Miss Mary Videau. Both he and she had passed the age of youth. In spite of the many adverse stories told about Mrs. Marion's shrewish disposition, there seems to be nothing authentic to substantiate these. On the contrary, what remains of the General's communications with his friends lead one to consider his wife a faithful companion. She rests beside him at Belle Isle.

After years of patient perseverance the Daughters of the American Revolution and other patriotic persons have succeeded in placing around the plot of ground that holds the dust of Francis Marion and his wife a heavy iron fence, with brick columns bracing the grilled gate. On each column is a tablet. One reads: "Erected 1931, General Francis Marion and his wife rest within this enclosure." On the other: "Erected in grateful appreciation of the Services of the Swamp Fox during the American Revolution by the D. A. R. of S. C., 1931."

Kinsmen of the General knew it was Belle Isle that he loved above all others and this sentiment was responsible for the returning of his body to the burial plot there.

The obscurity of the spot that holds the remains of the patriot has been lifted by the improvement of the highway leading into this place, the placing of markers along other highways directing visitors to Belle Isle; and the erecting of handsome brick gates at the entrance to the avenue of the plantation that are characteristic of those days when the patriot himself rode through the arch of overhanging trees, wrapped with Spanish moss, right up to the hospitality awaiting him in his brother's home at Belle Isle.

Tall brick columns flank the double wrought-iron gates. On one column a bronze tablet informs: "Erected 1931 by South Carolina D. A. R. and Citizens of Charleston and Berkeley counties." On the other the visitor finds the historical information desired and a bit of sentiment expressed in Bryant's "Song of Marion's Men." This informs: "Belle Isle Plantation, Burial place of General Francis Marion, the 'Swamp Fox', famous partisan warrior of the American Revolution. A native of Berkeley county, S. C. Born 1732—died 1795." The birthplace is based upon predominant facts favoring that year to that of 1733.

Beneath this is the verse:

"Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader frank and bold;
The British soldier trembles
When Marion's name is told.
—Bryant."

With these improvements have came an almost continuous stream of visitors from all parts of the nation to pay homage to the man of whom Colonel Lee said in his "Memories": "Never elated with prosperity, nor depressed by adversity, he preserved an equanimity which was the admiration of his friends and exalted the respect of his enemies."

Children of the Confederacy

(Continued from page 40)

to the southwest Virginia, he exchanged circuits with Judge Brokenborough and moved to Abingdon. His home was on the outskirts of the town and was called Panecillo. Here Joseph E. Johnston lived and was taught by his mother, a woman of culture, later Joseph attended Abingdon Academy. At eighteen, he entered West Point Academy with his classmate and close friend Robert E. Lee. Their fathers were friends, in the Revolution and the young soldiers kept up their friendship through life. Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston graduated together at West Point in 1829. The only two Virginians to receive their diplomas there, that year. Lee was assigned to duty in the engineer bureau, and commissioned 2nd Lieutenant of Engineers, while Johnston was assigned to the Fourth Artillery as 2nd Lieutenant. In 1832, he took part in the Black Hawk Campaign. Later, he was 1st Lieutenant, then aide-de-camp to Gen. Scott, in the Seminole War. In 1841, he was given charge of the topographical bureau, Washington City; he, however, gave that up in 1842 to become a lieutenant in the Florida War. In 1843-44 he surveyed the boundary between the United States and Canada and two years afterwards he was on Coast Survey Service.

In 1846, he, as captain of topographical engineers was ordered to Mexico. He was with Gen. Scott at Vera Cruz and took part in the battles of Cerro Gordo, Cherubusco. Chapultepec and City of Mexico. He was made Major later Colonel. When the Mexican War was over, he supervised the western river improvements, and in 1858, was inspector general in the Utah Expedition.

In 1860, he was made quartermaster general of U. S. A. In April 1861, he resigned from the United States Army, after a service of thirty-one years to enter the Confederate service.

He was at once commissioned Major-General of Virginia Volunteers. Later he was called to Montgomery, Ala. to receive the commission of Brigadier-General and was assigned to command at Harper's Ferry. He was however soon transferred to Winchester Va., and in July 1861, went to the assistance of General Beauregard at Manassas, turning the tide of victory against the enemy.

After Bull Run Johnston combined all troops there. The next year he attacked McClellan at Seven Pines, and was seriously wounded, consequently had to be laid off for some months. The command of the Army of Northern Virginia was then turned over to Gen. R. E. Lee.

Early in 1863, Johnston is in command of Confederate forces, in the Southwest, first stationed at Chattanooga.

When Grant began his investment of Vicksburg, Johnston was ordered to the command of all forces in Mississippi.

He ordered Pemberton to evacuate Vicksburg, but the order was not carried out, and Vicksburg with its garrison surrendered.

Beginning, in December 1863, Johnston faced Sherman, in his invasion of Georgia. Johnston's slow retreat was a master piece of military skill, but not meeting the approval of the Confederate authorities, particularly of President Davis, Hood was appointed in his place.

The removal of Gen. Johnston was as depressing to the Confederate army as it was cheering to the Federal army. The Furies then seemed let loose upon Georgia and the Carolinas. Following his removal, was the fall of Atlanta. Later Jonhston was given command of the troops, in North Carolina and with a reduced army, he was called by General Lee, from retirement, harassed Sherman, in his march to the coast, but largely outnumbered, he was unable to defeat him.

April 26th, seventeen days after the surrender at Appomattox, Gen. Johnston surrendered his army, in North Carolina to Sherman. He was wounded ten times in battle.

After the war, Johnston was in the insurance business in Atlanta and at other places. In 1891 he died in Washington and was buried in Baltimore.

The Events of Johnston's Life in Out-Line

Feb. 3, 1807—Born at Longwood, Prince Edward County, Virginia, three fourths of a mile from Farmville.

June 1817—Moved to Abingdon, Va. First taught by his parents, afterwards at Abingdon Academy.

1825—At eighteen, entered West Point Academy.

1829—Graduated at West Point.

1832—In Black Hawk War, under Gen. Wingfield Scott.

1836—As Captain, under Gen. Scott, fought the Seminole's in Florida.

1842-44—Surveyed the boundary, between the United States and the British possessions.

1944-46—On coast survey service.

1845—Married Miss Lydia McLane.

1846—As Captain of topographical engineers, ordered to Mexico.

1847—Lieut.-Colonel in Mexican Army.

1848—Again in engineer service.

1855—Lieut.-Col. of Calvary in the West.

April 1861—Joined the Confederate Army.

July 1861—In command at 1st battle of Manassas.

1862—Wounded at Seven Pines.

1863—Commander of Confederate forces in the West.

April 26, 1864—Surrendered his army, in North Carolina to Sherman.

After the War in insurance business.

1891—Died in Washington—Buried in Baltimore.

Historical Sketch of "The Citadel"

(Continued from page 23)

ident of the College, and it was decided to offer the post to the Professor of Military Science and Tactics. The first officer to act in the dual capacity was Lieut. John A. Towers of the U. S. Artillery, a South Carolinian. It was at this time too, in consequence of an act of Congress resigned to promote the efficiency of Military instruction in certain colleges, that The Citadel received from the War Department supply of Infantry weapons and a battery of Artillery.

During the War with Spain and until 1902, the detail of officers of the Regular Army to duty as Professors of Military Science and Tactics was suspended by the War Department because of a shortage of officers. Ad interim, the position of Commandant was held by a Citadel graduate (J. W. Cantey) of the class of 1893 who discharged the duties of that office with credit to the college and to himself.

It was in 1889 that the custom of an annual two weeks encampment period was inaugurated. The camp that year in Greenville, S. C., from July 5 to 18, on the grounds of Furman University. With few exceptions up to the World War these encampments were held annually. Upon the passage of the National Defense Act. of 1920, with its provision for the R. O. T. C., annual encampments of six weeks were held by the War Department.

In the War with Spain and the subsequent Philipine Insurrection, in the first and second Cuban Pacifications, in the Border troubles with Mexico 1913-1916, in the Pacifications of Haiti, Santo-Domingo, and Nicaragua, and in our participation in the World War 1917-18, The Citadel contributed fully in the number of its sons who served in the armed forces of the country.

At the present time there are ninety-six graduates who are commissioned officers in the Regular Establishment, and, since 1920, the great majority of graduates who are physically fit, are holding commissions in the Reserve Corps of the Army. The total number of Citadel graduates, living and dead, including the class of 1935, is 2,316.

In 1910, the State Legislature changed the name of the South Carolina Military Academy to "The Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina."

In 1918 the City of Charleston offered the State a magnificant tract of 200 acres adjacant to Hampton Park for a "Greater Citadel." The Legislature accepted the offer and in 1919 and 1920 appropriated money for the first buildings.

On September 20, 1922, the college opened in its new quarters, where it still is.

In 1923 a hospital, the funds for the construction of which were donated by a public-spirited citizen of Charleston, was completed on the grounds and dedicated. The same year, a gymnasium was erected and presented by the Citadel Alumni. In 1926 a second barracks-building was completed and dedicated; the gift of the same Charlestonian who presented the hospital.

In 1927 and 1931 quarters for the President of The Citadel, The Commandant of Cadets, the Quartermaster, and certain faculty professors, were completed. In the fall of 1935, appropriations from tho WPA funds were made for $518,000 to build a new chapel, mess hall for cadets, and seven apartments for faculty members. Construction began in March, 1936.

From the humble beginning, through unprecedented strife, ever handicapped, financially and materially, totally eclipsed in the wake of a lost cause, struggling through all manner of vicissitude, opposed through long years, The Citadel yet possessed that divine spark, unquenchable, that could and did burst into full glory in every national crisis since its birth,that ever poured forth a full measure of devotion, and to this day, gives the State and the Nation leaders in almost every walk of life. Truly its founders "builded better than they knew" for it has measured well beyond their expectations.

When the final day of reckoning shall have come, the list of those of whom it can be said that they deserved well of their fellowmen, will include almost to a man the roster of that proud foster-mother: "The Citadel, The Military College of South Carolina."

Values of The Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation

(Continued from page 18)

of the U. D. C. to protect the record of our South's heroes and leaders, and in carrying out the motto of the Historical Department, "loyalty to the truth of Southern history we rejoice that in the Historical Foundation we have the means to further our aims."

With the completion of this Foundation, the U. D. C. cannot afford to hesitate in its efforts, for the call is to work in an earnest and well directed interest to promote the best results. The aim should be to use this Fund in gathering together anything, everything, that will throw light on the history of the Southern States. Is it not apparent then that the U. D. C. should do all it can to speed on its historical work by preparing the way for the future historian to write a really worth while history of the South? The chronicles of the Southern people are by no means complete, though a substantial beginning has been made, in which the U. D. C. may have a greater part now that the Historical Foundation is to be completed—through this the real South in its true setting will begin to live in history.

We have a history that is worth recording, and the greatest triumph of the U. D. C. will be in adopting our Foundation to this use, and in doing our part in redeeming the South from misrepresentation, and in placing a chapter of our National History which is incomplete. What the U. D. C. has done in establishing the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation is a matter of justice to a long delayed appreciation of our Southern History.

Because our Organization loves the memory of our Southern past—because we want others to know the truth as we know it—because we revere the name of Jefferson Davis, in whose memory this Fund is established—because we are loyal members of the United Daughters of the Confederacy—we have established the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation—to be a valuable contribution to the work of our Organization.

* * * *

Those of you who attended the General Convention in Hot Springs, Arkansas, know that the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation is at last completed, and more than completed. The interest on this fund can now be put to work for the benefit of Southern history.

This work seemed to be so little understood that one of the essay contests this year was the Orren Randolph Smith prize of Twenty-five dollars for the best essay on "The Value of the Jefferson Davis Historical Foundation to the U. D. C.," given by his daughter, Miss Jessica Randolph Smith.

A number of essays were written in this contest, some of them of great literary merit, but in none of them were the actual facts as to what this Foundation should be used for, set forth as fully and as accurately as in the one written by Mrs John H. Anderson, who wrote under the Non de plume of "Enthusiast."

Because the Chairman General of this Foundation considers Mrs. Anderson's essay of such great value to the members of our organization, she has asked that it be printed in our Southern Magazine in order that all who read will know for what this money is to be used, and the proper method in which to go about using it.

United Daughters of Confederacy

(Continued from page 39)

The monument is made of blue granite from the quarry at Winnesboro, South Carolina. A palmetto tree is carved on one side of the slab near the top followed by the following inscription:

To The Everlasting Memory of
Those South Carolinians Who
Offered Their Lives Upon The Fields Of
Vicksburg For The Southern Confederacy,
This Monument Is Dedicated
By The South Carolina Division
United Daughters Of The Confederacy
1935
Let the stranger
Who may in future times
Read this inscription,
Recognize that these were men
Whom power could not corrupt,
Whom death could not terrify,
Whom defeat could not dishonor,
And let their virtues plead for just judgment
Of the cause in which they perished
Let the South Carolinian
Of another generation
Remember
That the State taught them
How to live and how to die;
And from her broken fortunes
She has preserved for her children
The priceless treasures of their memories
Teaching all
Who may claim the same birth-right
That Truth, Courage, and Patriotism,
Endure Forever.
William Henry Trescot
The South Carolina Troops
Engaged In This Campaign Were
Gist's Brigade;
Sixteenth, Twenty-Fourth, South Carolina
Regiments. Fergurson's Battery.
Evan's Brigade
Seventeenth, Eighteenth
Twenty-Second, Twenty-Third, Twenty-Sixth,
South Carolina Regiments, Holcombe Legion

In 1934 Mrs. Vandiver appointed the following committee: Mrs. I. G. Ball, chairman, Mrs. W. H. Johnson, Mrs. St. John Allison Lawton, Mrs. H. S. Farley, and Mrs. F. W. Gregg. This committee worked faithfully, and much credit is due them for the final erection of this beautiful monument.

Mrs. I. G. Ball, Charleston, S. C.

JEFFERSON DAVIS HIGHWAY

Last autumn a lady told me she and her husband, on an extensive motor trip through many states arrived at Memphis expecting to drive with ease the length of Mississippi to the Gulf, then to Florida. To their surprise, garage men told them they could not drive through Northern Mississippi as the roads were in a terrible condition, and they must cross the Mississippi River on the big bridge at Memphis and go down to Louisiana

Not satisfied with this information the motoring gentlemen interviewed some men from Clarksdale, Mississippi. They said the North and South road from Memphis was torn up and impassable; and the Clarksdale service station owner said by the time they drove to Clarksdale their new car would be wrecked and would have to spend days in his garage for repairs. Then he, too, said to cross the Mississippi and motor to Louisiana.

They crossed the Mississippi, drove to Louisiana where their disappointment was turned into delight for they went to Baton Rouge and saw the wonderful Capitol built by Huey Long and its beautiful, well-laid-out grounds. On to New Orleans they drove and saw and used the astonishingly beautiful bridges Huey Long had built or had started building. They crossed South Mississippi on an excellent road, then on to Florida.

When the lady told me of the woeful state of the Mississippi road I was worried and wondered what had become of that part of our Jefferson Davis Highway that extends from Fairview, Kentucky, across West Tennessee, down thru Mississippi to Biloxi.

My depression and worry were dispelled a few days ago by these items from Mrs. William H. Price, Jefferson-Davis Highway Director for Mississippi; "All of the East and West highway is paved now, a fine road on into New Orleans now, just about two hours ride from Biloxi. North and South road will be paved this year and beautification has begun on the North end near Memphis under government supervision."

This made me happy, especially as she had not been asked to report on the condition of her section of the Highway by me.

The new Tennessee Director, Mrs. J. L. Manire of Memphis, is enthusiastic over this highway work and is making attractive plans for it. By Mayorality appointment she is also Chairman of "Patriotic Memorials on City Beautiful Commission," which will work in beautifully with her Directorship for the Commission is going to place a marker on the new bridge on the Jefferson-Davis Memorial Highway and will have a "Confederate Lane" of fine trees leading to it. MRS. ALEXANDER B. WHITE, Chairman

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Sons of Confederate Veterans

(Continued from page 41)

cause of the secession of the Southern States from the Union. And we are going to show that, while we are glad to honor the memory of sincere and upright men who fought in the armies of the North, we are not unmindful of others who were in no way worthy of honor from us.

We have objected to commemorating the birth of Abraham Lincoln, and we consider Lincoln far superior to the men associated with him—but that is really saying very little for Lincoln. This deification of Lincoln as the "saviour of his country" which has crept into some of our school celebrations in the South, is not something to be encouraged by us, although we can not oppose the recognition of his worth in other respects.

The generosity of Grant at Appomattox has been greatly emphasized and exaggerated, while his conduct towards the South both during and after the War is overlooked. Honorable men like McClellan, Rosecrans, Meade and many others are much more worthy of admiration on our part when the true story is told.

The fact is, we must follow out one of the principal aims of our organization and see to it that the South is vindicated in the history that shall be taught to those that come after us. When our old veterans are all gone—and the time is not far distant—this, together with the preservation of the battle-fields, will be our principal aim and purpose.

In the meantime, the renewed interest and renewed life shown at Amarillo last year will encourage us to go ahead with our work.

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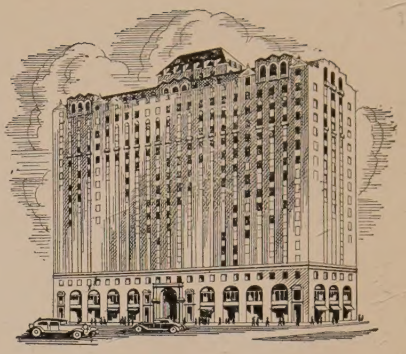

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